

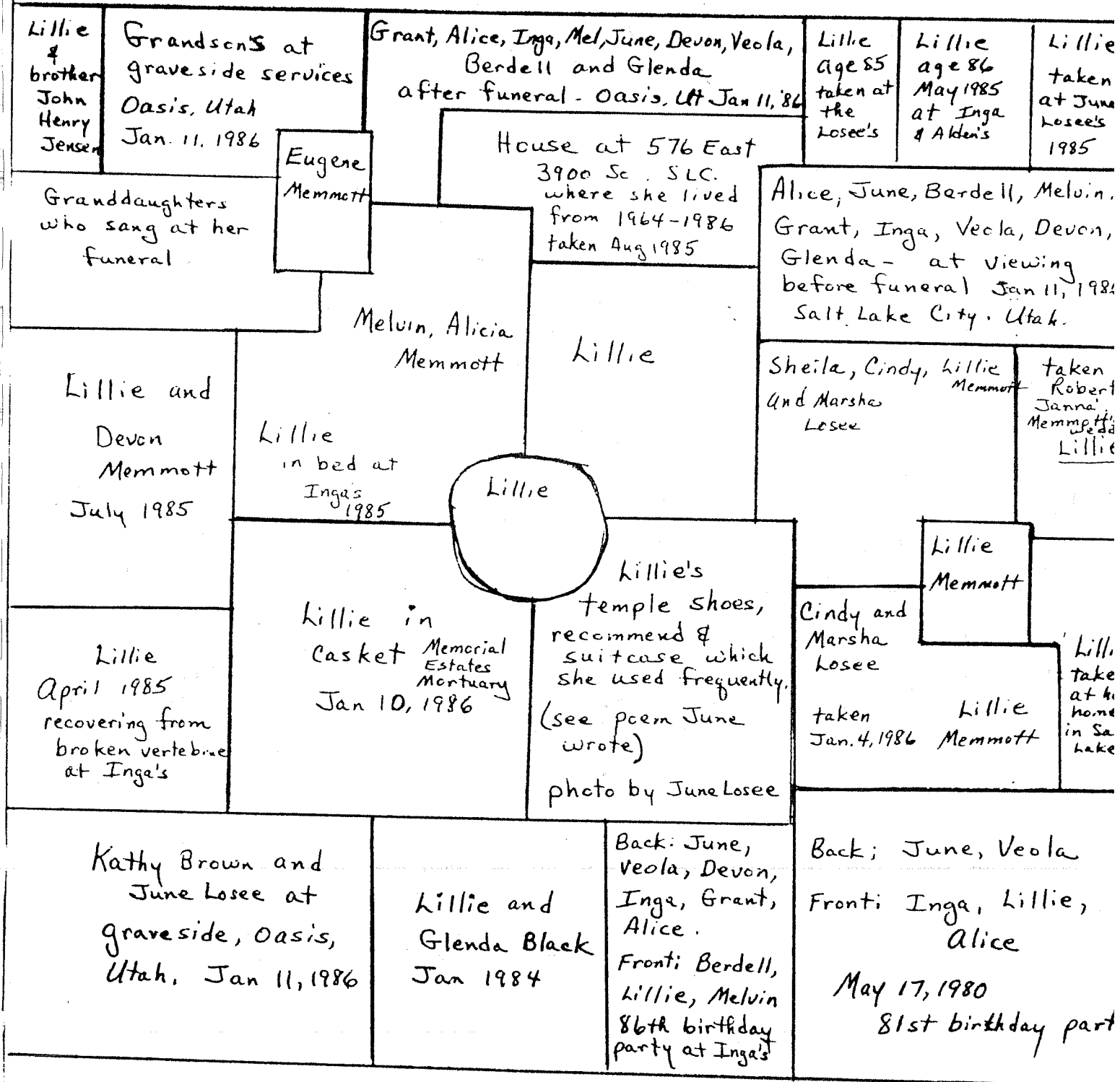
**The  
EUGENE  
LILLIE and  
MEMMOTT  
JOURNAL  
VOLUME  
THREE**

**Richard +  
Cienda**

**1986**



# IN MEMORY OF OUR MOTHER and GRANDMOTHER LILLIE J. MEMMOTT



## FOREWORD TO VOLUME THREE-1986

As another year rolls to an end, it is time once again for us to share with each other our experiences of this year. We have all had one thing in common this year in the death of our mother and grandmother whom we dearly love. I find that in her passing, I have come to appreciate her so much more than ever before. I appreciate the heritage all of our ancestors have left to each of us. It is something of which we can all take pride. We have come from good, strong, and hearty people.

June has contributed a journal that Mom kept when she lived in the Cedars north of Holden before her marriage. It is extremely interesting to note that the testimony Mom had as a young girl was very strong. She had a great desire to do what was right even at an early age. You will find the most interesting excerpts from that journal included, as well as some letters she wrote to me not too long before her death. Also included, is a copy of her birth and death certificates and other assorted papers which were in the book Mom willed to me.

June has also supplied me with many pictures of Mom with which to make a collage. Therefore, in this years book you will find two picture collages, one on the inside of each cover. A legend will appear opposite each so that you might be able to identify your relatives. One of the collages is of Mom and her children. The other collage is of nearly every member of the family. Those received after the deadline will be saved for next year.

I appreciate each of you who have submitted articles, pictures, poems, and other information to help see that this book is completed. I hope that you will each catch the vision of what I am trying to accomplish by doing this each year. For next year I would like to do a picture collage of Dad, and a tribute to him. Anything which you might have about him such as letters he wrote, journals, pictures, and etc. please put them together and send to me. I will see that you get them back.

If you haven't put together an up-to-date completed family group sheet on your family would you please do so soon and send a copy to me. Thanks to those who have already submitted theirs.

I apologize for the quality of the printed page this year. Our xerox machine is on it's last legs and will most likely need to be replaced before another year.

May the coming year be complete and full so that you will have much to share with us at this time again next year.

Love,

Glenda

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93065

Alvin Black (between Jan 14-Mar. 14) MTC Provo, Utah.

after that the Japan Okayama Mission

87-4 Kokufuichiba, Okayama-Shi, Okayama-Ken, Japan

703



## The surname JENSEN is of Scandinavian &

German origin and means 'son of Jen or Jan', the latter being a short form of the personal name Johannes (John), which is derived through Latin from Hebrew Yehochanan ('Jehovah has favoured').

Once everyone was known by a single name but this led to confusion and so an extra name was adopted. Thus, a man named Wilhelm, whose father was Jan might be known as 'Wilhelm Jensen', the additional name eventually becoming hereditary as a surname.

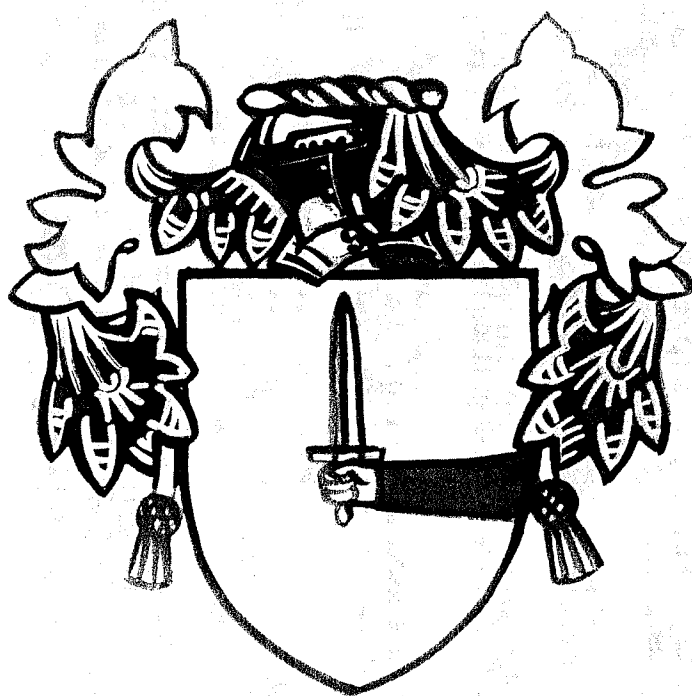
Wilhelm Jensen (1857-1911) was a German author. He wrote some tragedies but his best work lies in his novels, remarkable for their fine descriptions of scene and place.

Johannes Jensen (born 1873) was a Danish author. He reacted against the imitation of French literature and wrote of nature and outdoor life.

The arms illustrated are described heraldically as: Argent, an arm habited vert issuing from sinister chief the hand proper holding a sword azure garnished or.

Writers in the past have attributed symbolism to the tinctures & charges of heraldry thus, or (gold) is said to denote Generosity; argent (silver); holding the sword signifies Government, Justice and Military Honour. The arm holding the sword signifies Government, Justice and Military Honour.





Jensen

may 19 1884

Blackwell

# STANDARD



# POCKET NOTES

Sketch of my life and

(The Cedars) I am finding  
few among the cedars &  
covered hills with many  
of the and there  
is not more of them. Several

brothers and one sister  
but the two brothers are  
dead, William and  
Asel. Myself & they are  
the kind of great-uncle  
family. There comes my  
sister, Hilda, who is  
married and lives at  
Bentley's Hall, & also  
have a brother married  
living at Delta, Utah,  
and one who is away  
to be married, but have  
lived here among these  
mountains for 1 hour  
years. I get lonely & see  
in a while and they  
generally go for a ride  
like I have done to day  
at a moment but I can't  
get to myself so I am  
willing for a while & then  
need to pass. All time

It is a very beautiful day the sun is shining from the light blue heavens sending its warmth down on me as I sit here and write. It is the month of March, in the year 1920. Leap year. Good

chance for all old maides, I am only 30 so I have some time yet to get ready in.

I have here by my side some hours of Lapins powder which I have read and re-read and am going to read them against, and get as much benefit of them as I possibly can. I love to read, write and

go for walks in the hills. Just now I see a large rabbit. He stopped and looked at me for an instant then scampered off. I suppose I frightened him. I have the name of scaring every body and everything a yard from me. Perhaps that is the reason I never get a fellow. I suppose they are frightened of me!

Here comes another Bumpkin. He can't quite as frightened as the first was. I try to now. Looked up to see if he had come closer. But to my great surprise he had gone out of my sight. Not even the

habitate will make  
friends with me.  
Well the sun is tak-  
ing its down ward  
course so I had better  
stop writing. Good-bye!

Week later here I again  
left for in hand but this  
time I am at home writing  
the ground is covered with  
snow and it is a little  
chilly outside so I can  
not move outside the door  
to-day.

To-day I am going to  
give a little sketch of my  
life and my father's family.

First father whose name  
is: John P. Jensen and  
my mother whose  
name is: Mary Jose  
Jensen. My father's  
name is: John P. Jensen.

in the year 1885 at the  
first Nat. at Copenhagen  
Denmark. my father  
was born at Helsingør  
Denmark at the 29 1863.  
Mother was born at  
Helsingør (Sweden), March  
28 1865.

They have nine children  
they are as follows.  
1st: Carl Helsingør (born  
April 12, 1886, at Copenhagen  
Denmark). 2nd: (Herman)  
born March 2, 1888 at  
Copenhagen Denmark.  
3rd: (Selma) born at  
Helsingør. 4th: (Hilma)  
born at Helsingør April 28th  
1892. 5th: (Hilma) born  
at Helsingør, March 1st  
1894. 6th: (Hilma) born  
at Helsingør, June  
10th 1894. 7th: (Hilma) born  
at Helsingør, Oct. 1st 1896.  
8th: (Hilma) born at  
Helsingør, March 1st  
1898. 9th: (Hilma) born at  
Helsingør, May 1st  
1899.

1899, Edwin Charles born  
at Christianburg, belongs  
to Sunnison Ut. Jan. 28,  
1901, Arthur Jensen born  
at Sunnison Ut. June  
7th 1903 and Harold  
born at Sunnison Ut.  
March 12th 1906. He is  
the baby.

The two older boys are  
now dead. Carl William  
died at Sunnison Ut.  
Nov. 27, 1914, of Diabetes,  
and was buried at  
Centerfield Ut. Axel  
Hyrum died at Copen-  
hagen Denmark, when  
he was three years of age.  
He died of Croop after  
being in the hospital  
for three weeks. The  
rest of us are still alive  
and feeling fine.  
Father and mother  
joined the church when

they were in Denmark,  
~~that is~~ the church.  
They came to Utah fall of  
1898 first. March 28th  
1898 and mother came  
in. May 23, 1898. They  
moved to Mayfield and  
lived there four years.  
Two sons were born to  
them there. Kimball and  
Henry. They went there  
the Gemella for the young  
wife living at Mayfield  
when they moved to  
Christianburg and lived  
there 5 years. A daughter  
and son were born there.  
Lillie and Edwin. They  
then moved to Sunnison  
Ut. and the two last sons  
were born there. Arthur  
and Harold. We  
lived in San Pete County  
twenty three years or  
rather my parents did.  
Then we moved to

Holden, Millard County, Utah. We have lived here four years. and I think we will make this our home. We have a dry farm here on 320 acres. I like to live here. In fact we all do.

My oldest brother was married at Manti, Oct. 2<sup>nd</sup> 1907 to Miss Esther Goller of Centerfield. He had three children. They are as follows: Lee Delia born 1909 at Centerfield but she just lived a couple of months. Second, Earl Clement born Dec. 4<sup>th</sup> 1911, and Ralph born 1912 but he lived but a short while.

My sister Hulda was married June 1<sup>st</sup> 1911 at Manti Temple.

~~Married~~ to Niels P. Nielsen of Centerfield, Ut. She has four children. They are: Soren Glen born Feb. 22<sup>nd</sup> 1912, Ernest LaMont born Sept. 24<sup>th</sup> 1914, Elvira Ruby born Oct. 16<sup>th</sup> 1916, and Raymond born Sept. 29, 1918.

My brother Henry was married Nov. 2<sup>nd</sup> to Theda Rhona Elder at the Salt Lake Temple 1917. They have one girl who was born May 4<sup>th</sup> 1919. Her name is Florence.

My brother Kimball was married Mar 10<sup>th</sup> 1920 at Hillman Utah. I went along to witness the marriage. He married Emily Tanner of Delta Utah. Both my

brothers Henry and Jim-  
ball live at Uella.

Now there are are  
four children left.  
I will be sure to let  
you know when I get  
married.

It is now the 2nd  
of July 1920. I have been  
away from home  
since last I wrote.

I was in Paris 14  
weeks. It is a very  
wet day and I  
feel stupid I am  
reading a book  
intitl'd "Lad die". It  
makes me long for  
my child - howt days.

I read in a paper  
not long ago to copy  
every little humbrous  
thing as well as  
some necessary thing  
in a scrap book. I  
and if you ever get

so lonely you will  
have some thing to  
amuse you. as here  
goes for mine.  
You will reap in for  
the harvest.  
You have sown to-day  
in tears.

2. To brag to ones face  
will bring them disgrace.

3. A school girl was sitting  
with her feet stretched  
far out into the aisle and  
was loudly chattering gum.  
When the teacher say-  
ed. "Mary!" called the  
teacher sharply. "You  
ma'am?" questioned  
Mary. "that gum out of your  
mouth and put your  
feet in."

— Boston Post.

4- We can only live one day at a time, and should not load ourselves with the cares of coming days that may never arrive.

5- Keep yourself simple, pure and serious, free from affectations & friends of flattery and kind in all things.

6- What we get we are and our lives are the revelations of our souls.

7- The prophet Isaiah smelly tells us that the qualities for carrying on the great work need humility, love, faith, hope and charity with temperance in all

things entrusted to our care.

8- Be sure that you do not lose your way by following the crowd, but that you have no brother who does not.

The Gospel of Jesus Christ the Gospel of Peace and Love

is the science of pure reason, it is based upon eternal truths, and it is only by leading to eternal life. The Gospel is not a mere code and a set of rules that would be a cheat. Before the morning dawns, we are to be all the day of God, and we should show it.

It was prepared for  
other worlds. Millions  
of worlds were formed  
and inhabited prior  
to the period of this  
little planet, on which  
we now dwell.

The Gospel of Christ  
is the power of God  
unto salvation unto  
all those who believe  
it. But it is not salvation  
unto those who do not  
believe. By believing  
in the Gospel of Christ  
and also obeying the  
principles thereof we

shall have eternal  
life. What a joy to  
know that if you do  
our duty in this world  
we shall gain a  
salvation in the  
eternal realms of

heaven and dwell  
with our Father for  
ever and shall be  
added upon forever,  
and be disobedient  
the gospel a godly  
sorrow awaits us  
which will be made  
up of regrets. Our  
friends shall find  
no peace. Because we  
will continually be  
regretting our wasted  
life which we lived  
here upon this earth  
our second estate.

So let us all day  
every day of our lives  
to live. Go that when  
we meet our Father  
in heaven we will  
not have vain regrets  
for disobeying his  
counsel.

Every soul will be

spread. Every soul will  
be redeemed. But  
only the faithful will  
be saved. No saving and  
exaltation in the  
kingdom of God  
without measure that  
they will be exalted  
added upon and  
progressive. They will  
be able to go on with  
their work. I find where  
they left off here in  
this sphere where they  
were called home  
if they father of our  
spirits. But those  
who, directly and do  
not live for the  
gospel cannot pro-  
gress. They can not  
the faithful  
of the gospel are  
required to save all  
who believe and obey.

the Father - May - saints  
who believe, if they continue  
in the way of righteousness  
shall be rewarded and  
exalted with him on the  
right hand of the Father,  
as your Father lives.  
Great Blessings unto  
the faithful. We some-  
times get discouraged  
and feel weary  
hearted but as we  
will only continue in  
the right path, unto  
the end. Great will  
be our reward in  
the life here after.

Lillie Forward

Stoddard Utah

Welland County  
1917 Nov. Living in the valley  
of Jordan, Utah

All mankind are alike, but still we can't find two individuals who look alike. The destiny of all the spirits sent to earth is the same. Every addition of knowledge moves man toward to perfection, and greater happiness! Since all men have their free agencies, each person will express himself in a different way. Some push on while others lag behind, and the ones who are pushing to the front and always finding some thing new to study

will be more advanced and naturally they will have greater happiness! But each individual will sometime reach perfection. They will advance slowly until the stage is reached. It may take eternities before some reach perfection. It all depends upon one's effort.

A person can do much to help a backward brother or sister. A person's influence some times goes

a long way either for good or evil.  
Therefore let us try to use good  
influence to - ward our fellowmen!

It is true that all spirits who  
reach the earth are not equalled in  
progression. Some while in the  
spirit world advanced and  
studied more than others and it  
is natural that they would be  
more advanced when reaching  
this life. They have more self

effort and have led a more  
righteous life and have been most  
careful of their gifts.

We some times find people who  
are really gifted in certain things and  
it is not difficult for them to learn  
the things they are gifted with while  
others seem to find those same things  
very difficult. I believe that those  
persons who are gifted have studied  
along those lines in the spirit

world and therefore it is easier for them than others. The things we studied at mostly in our pre-existence will follow us through life and thro' all the eternities, and what we learn while in mortality will also follow us thro' eternity and be of a great benefit unto us.

Jan. 1918- Lillie Jensen,  
Living in the cedars.  
Holden Utah

Work For the Dead:  
There are millions of people who have died without the knowledge of the gospel of Jesus Christ. And we who are now living have the opportunity to go to the House of the Lord and do the work for these dear brothers and sisters who haven't had the opportunity to do their own work, and what great joy we will find in

doing such work, and we will also  
gain great blessings for it.

1918- Living in the cedars at <sup>Golden, Utah</sup> Lillie Jensen

Taken from 28<sup>th</sup> chap. of II Nephi.  
Book of Mormon. In the last days  
many churches will be established  
all believing their church to be  
the right one, and they shall  
contend one with another and  
they shall teach with their learning  
and shall deny the Holy Ghost,

which gives utterance. Behold they  
teach that miracles are done away  
with and that God is not a God of  
miracles any longer. They teach that  
we shall eat, drink and be merry  
for tomorrow we die.

They have become corrupted and  
proud. They are a stiff necked people  
and because of these vanities they  
have all gone astray.

wo be unto the haughty and  
proud and they who do all manner

of enmity. Great shall be their sorrow. The day of the Lord shall come. God will speedily hasten and visit the people of this earth, and in that day that they are fully ripe they shall perish.

The great and abominable church must perish and great shall be the fall thereof. In that day the devil will rage and stir up the

hearts of the children of men and they will say, All is well in Zion, Zion prospereth all is well. Thus the devil cheats their souls and leads them carefully down to hell!

It is two days after Xmas 1920. I had a very merry Xmas and have enjoyed myself very much. The year is drawing to a close. It has been a happy year for me. I have so many things to be thankful for. I hope

**LINE J. MEMMOTH**



**Little J. Memmott**

Little Ingeborg Jensen Memmott, one 60, beloved mother and grandmother, died peacefully at her home, 1470 S. 17th St., on Tuesday, May 27, 1968.

Born May 15, 1899, in Gunn, Minn., she was the daughter of John, Peter and Inge Lisa Jonsson. She was married to Eugene Memmott, deceased, on December 5, 1925.

After 42 years of marriage, he passed away July 29, 1964. She was an active member of the L.D.S. Church, serving in leadership and teaching positions in Relief Society, MIA, Primary, Sunday School and genealogy. She and her husband served a stake mission for two years in the Philippines and served a lifetime in church and family. She was the mother of five children, six sons, Harold Eugene, preceded her in death.

She is survived by the following: Children, Mrs. William Frank, Mrs. E. Adams, Highland, Utah; Mrs. Edna (Loring) Jones, Summit, Utah; Eugene J. Memmott, South, Utah; Marvin G. Memmott, Bountiful, Utah; Carl Memmott, Bountiful, Utah; Alvin Correll (Nood) Shurtz, Alpine, Utah; Correll (Nood) Hansen; Lawrence Deyon Memmott, 1600 S. 14th St., Bountiful, Utah; Carl Lee, 1600 S. 14th St., Bountiful, Utah; Richard (Nood) Blood, Portland, Conn.; and four grandchildren. Her death was preceded by her brother, Edwyn, Alvin and Harold, John, her, Hilda Nielsen. She has 40 grandchildren, 60 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at Miller's West State Cemetery, 470 East 4200 South on Saturday, Friday, May 31, 1968 at 11:00 a.m. Burial will be in the same cemetery. A call from 9:30 to 11:00 a.m. will be held prior to services. Interment will be in Oost's Cemetery, at gravelled service of 4:00 p.m.

1/1/8

We wish to send our sympathy to all of the family of Mrs. Lily Memmott. We sorrow with them the passing of their mother and our friend. She lived in the same area as we did at one time. Where no one else could grow a garden, she and her husband were always successful in producing celery, cauliflower, lettuce, and all other types of vegetables. A new kind of potato was set to have come from their garden. They made a hard-pan soil into a highly productive one. It required a lot of work, perseverance and faith. Those along with a determined desire to nurture their thrifty garden.

Anna P. Case

Graveside services for Mrs. Lillie Mlemmont in the Oasis Cemetery were nice. She lived a good, rewarding life. We offer our sympathy to the families.

Sincere sympathy is extended to the Memmott family with the passing of their mother, Lillie Jensen Memmott. She was 86 yrs. of age. She lived in Oasis for several years. Funeral services were held at 4:00. Graveside services and burial were at the Oasis Cemetery. She is survived by several children. The ones from this area are Mrs. Eugenie (June) Losee from Superstville and Bertell Memmott of Oasis.

*Arpilla Scaev*

## IN MEMORIAM



Lillie Ingaborg Jensen Memmott

### Lillie Ingaborg Jensen Memmott

Memorial Services were held for Lillie Ingaborg Jensen Memmott on Saturday, Jan. 11, 1986 at 11:00 a.m. in the Millcreek Stake Center.

Officiating was Bishop Don Hottinger with Family Prayer by Berdell Memmott, son. Prelude Music was provided by Kyle Memmott, grandson and Invocation was by Grant Memmott, son.

"A Circle of a Woman's Reach," was sung by granddaughters and accompanied by Marie Brown followed by Remarks by Bishop Don Hottinger and Bishop Robert Allred, grandson.

A Vocal Duet, "Whispering Hope," was sung by Melvin Memmott and Glenda Black and accompanied by Rita Debenham followed by Remarks by Ruth Hunsaker, friend and President Thomas VandenBerghe.

"Wonderful Mother of Mine," was sung by Glenda Black, daughter. Benediction was by Melvin Memmott, son and Postlude Music was by Kyle Memmott, grandson.

Dedication of the grave was by Alden Shurtz, son-in-law. Graveside Services were held at 4:30 p.m. at the Oasis Cemetery.

Pallbearers were Roger Shurtz, Steven Losee, Dee Wayne Adams, Douglas Adams, Robert Memmott, Vincent Memmott, Alvin Black, Kyle Memmott, Kent Memmott, Mark Shurtz, Bruce Shurtz, Raymond Hansen, Russel Hansen and Kevin Memmott.

### Lillie Ingaborg Jensen Memmott

Lillie Ingaborg Jensen Memmott, age 86, beloved mother and grandmother, returned to her heavenly father Jan. 7, 1986.

She was born May 12, 1899 in Gunnison, UT to Jens Peter and Inga Lisa Johannesson Jensen. She married Eugene Memmott Dec. 5, 1923 at the Manti Temple. He passed away July 20, 1964.

She was an active member of the LDS Church serving in leadership and teaching positions in Relief Society, MIA, Primary Sunday School and Genealogy. She and her husband served a stake mission and she was a devoted Temple worker in love and service to her family, church and friends.

She was the mother of 10 children. An infant son, Harold Eugene, preceded her in death.

She is survived by the following children: Alice (Mrs. Wm. Frank) Adams, Highland, UT; June (Mrs. Eugene) Losee, Sugarville, UT; Verdell J. Memmott, Oasis, UT; Melvin C. Memmott, Bountiful, UT; Grant Memmott, Stockton, UT; Inga Mae (Mrs. Alden) Shurtz, Alpine UT; Veola (Mrs. Carroll) Hansen and Lawrence DeVon Memmott, both of Salt Lake City; Glenda (Mrs. Richard) Black, Portland, Conn. Her brothers William, Axel, Kimball, John, Edwin, Arthur, Harold and a sister, Hulda Nielsen preceded her in death. She has 47 grandchildren and 60 great grandchildren.

Funeral Services will be held at 11 a.m. on Jan. 11, 1986 at the Millcreek Stake Center at 420 E. 4200 So., Salt Lake City, Utah. Friends may call from 9:30 to 11 a.m. at the chapel prior to services. Burial will be in the Oasis Cemetery. Graveside services will be at 4 p.m.

### Thank you

We would like to express our sincere thanks and appreciation for all the love that was shown to us in the death of our dear mother.

We would like to give a special thanks to the Oasis Ward Relief Society for the lovely meal that was prepared and served to the family after the services.

We would also like to thank all of our friends who sent flowers, cards or helped in any way; everything was greatly appreciated.

The Family of Lillie Memmott

Lillie J. Mammotte  
Birth Certificate

## SANPETE COUNTY

DOUGLAS A. JORGENSEN  
COUNTY CLERK AND AUDITOR



**MANTI, UTAH**

February 26, 1975

Alice Adams  
Salt Lake City, Utah

Dear Mrs Adams;

In accordance with your request, we have located the birth record of your mother. At the time the birth was recorded, it was not the practice to enter the name of the child born on the record. The information you have given us however, including the fact that the birth was May 12, 1899, corresponds with the following record.

### CERTIFICATE OF BIRTH

Registration No. 554  
Report No. 31  
Sex - Female  
Color - White  
Race - Caucasian  
Date of Birth - May 12, 1899  
Place of Birth - Gunnison, Utah

Fathers Name - Jens Peter Jensen  
Mothers Name - Inga Eliza Jensen  
Parents Residence - Gunnison, Utah  
Name of attending Physician or  
Midwife - Elsie K. Christensen

STATE OF UTAH            SS:  
COUNTY OF SANPETE

I, Douglas A. Jorgensen, County Clerk and Ex-Officio Auditor of Sanpete County, State of Utah, hereby certify that the foregoing is a full, true and correct copy of the original record of birth of a Female Child born to Jens Peter Jensen and Inga Eliza Jensen, of Gunnison, Utah and recorded as follows; Registration No. 554, Report No. 31, record of births No. 1.

Douglas A. Jorgensen  
Sanpete County Clerk  
Manti, Utah  
by *Wayne A. Beck* Deputy

# CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

STATE OF UTAH - DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH

18-66

LOCAL FILE NUMBER		NAME OF DECEDENT		FIRST	MIDDLE	LAST	SEX	RACE (Specify)	DATE OF BIRTH (Month, Day, Year)	DATE OF DEATH (Month, Day, Year)	STATE FILE NUMBER
		LILLIE INGABORG JENSEN MEMMOTT					Female	White	May 12, 1899	January 7, 1986	
DECEDENT PERSONAL DATA		WAS DECEDENT OF SPANISH ORIGIN? YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> (If yes, indicate type: Mexican, Puerto Rican, Cuban, Other (If other, specify))		DATE OF BIRTH (Month, Day, Year)		AGE (Last Birthday)		IF UNDER 1 YEAR		IF UNDER 24 HOURS	
				May 12, 1899		7, 86		Days		Hours	
		BIRTHPLACE (State or foreign country)		CITY OF BIRTH (State or foreign country)		EDUCATION—(Specify only highest grade completed)		SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER			
		Utah		U.S.A.		Elementary or Secondary (10-12) College (13-16 or 17+)		8 years		12, 529 04 0630	
		USUAL OCCUPATION (Give kind of work done during most of working life, even if retired)		KIND OF BUSINESS OR INDUSTRY		NAME OF SURVIVING SPOUSE (If wife, enter maiden name)					
		Homemaker		Own Home							
		NAME OF FATHER		MAIDEN NAME OF MOTHER							
		Jens Peter Jensen		Inga Lisa Johannesson							
		USUAL RESIDENCE—(Street address or location)		INSIDE CITY LIMITS? YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>		NAME, RELATIONSHIP AND MAILING ADDRESS OF INFORMANT		WAS DECEDENT EVER IN U.S. Armed Forces? YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>			
		-576 East 3900 South				Alice M. Adams (daughter)					
		CITY OR TOWN		STATE AND ZIP CODE		CITY OR TOWN		COUNTY			
		Salt Lake		Utah 84107		Salt Lake City		Salt Lake			
		NAME OF PLACE OF DEATH		CITY OR TOWN		COUNTY					
		Doxey Hatch		Salt Lake		Salt Lake		Salt Lake			
		MEDICAL EXAMINER OR PHYSICIAN'S CERTIFICATION		DATE		PHYSICIAN OR MEDICAL EXAMINER SIGNATURE		TIME OF DEATH (24 hr. clock)			
		I hereby certify that to the best of my knowledge the death occurred at the hour, date and place stated above from the causes stated below based on examination of the body and/or investigation of the circumstances.		1, 86		Wesley Keller, MD		1220			
		I hereby certify that to the best of my knowledge the death occurred at the hour, date and place stated above from the causes stated below, that I attended the decedent, and I last saw the decedent alive on:		1, 86		3900 So. 1220 East		1-7-86			
		I am not certified by medical examiner, was death reported to him? YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>		DATE		CITY OR TOWN		COUNTY			
		If yes, enter the date and hour reported: 1-7-86		1, 86		Salt Lake City, Utah 84121		Salt Lake			
		BUTAL: HOUR: MO: DAY: YEAR: 11, 1986		11, 1986		GENERAL HOME—Name, address and license number		UTAH PHYSICIAN LICENSE NUMBER			
		Funeral Home: 11, 1986		11, 1986		Memorial Estates Mortuary #181		4587			
		NAME AND LOCATION OF CEMETERY OR CREMATORY		LOCAL REGISTRAR—Signature		DATE ACCEPTED FOR REGISTRATION BY LOCAL REGISTRAR					
		Oasis Cemetery, Oasis, Utah		K. J. Jensen		Jan. 8, 1986					
		PART I. DEATH WAS CAUSED BY: IMMEDIATE CAUSE:		(Enter only one cause per line for A, B and C)		INTERVAL BETWEEN ONSET AND DEATH					
		(A) Cardiac arrest				None					
		(B) DUE TO OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF THE IMMEDIATE CAUSE				Weeks					
		(C) DUE TO OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF THE IMMEDIATE CAUSE LAST.				176.16					
		PART II. OTHER SIGNIFICANT CONDITIONS—CONTRIBUTING TO DEATH, BUT NOT RELATED TO THE IMMEDIATE CAUSE GIVEN IN PART I.									
		CAUSE OF DEATH		DATE OF INJURY (Month, Day, Year)		TIME OF INJURY (24 Hour Clock)		INJURY AT WORK? YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>			
		INJURY INFORMATION		LOCATION OF INJURY—STREET AND NUMBER OR LOCATION AND CITY OR TOWN.		Distance from place of injury to usual residence (Item 16)		Were laboratory tests done for drugs or toxic chemicals? YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>		Were laboratory tests done for alcohol? YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	



MEMORIAL SERVICES FOR  
LILLIE INGABORG JENSEN MEMMOTT

BORN  
12 May 1889  
Gunnison, Utah

PASSED AWAY  
January 7, 1986  
Salt Lake City, Utah

SERVICES  
Millicreek Stake Center  
Saturday - January 11, 1986  
11:00 a.m.

PALLBEARERS		
Roger Shurtz	Vincent Memmott	Mark Shurtz
Steven Losee	Alvin Black	Bruce Shurtz
Dee Wayne Adams	Kyle Memmott	Raymond Hansen
Douglas Adams	Kent Memmott	Russel Hansen
Robert Memmott		Kevin Memmott

INTERMENT:  
Oasis Cemetery  
Oasis, Utah

FUNERAL DIRECTORS  
Memorial Estates Mortuary  
6450 South 900 East - Murray, Utah

MEMORIAL SERVICES

Officiating . . . . . Bishop Don Hottinger

Family Prayer . . . . . Berdell Memmott, son

Prelude Music . . . . . Kyle Memmott, grandson

Invocation . . . . . Grant Memmott, son

Musical Number . . . . . Granddaughters  
"A Circle of a Woman's Reach"

Accompanist: Marie Brown

Remarks . . . . . Bishop Don Hottinger

Remarks . . . . . Bishop Robert Allred, grandson

Medley of favorite hymns . . . . . Kyle Memmott, grandson

Remarks . . . . . Mashell Adams, granddaughter

Vocal Duet . . . . . Melvin Memmott & Glenda Black  
"Whispering Hope"

Accompanist: Rita Debenham

Remarks . . . . . Ruth Hunsaker, friend

Remarks . . . . . President Thomas VandenBerghe

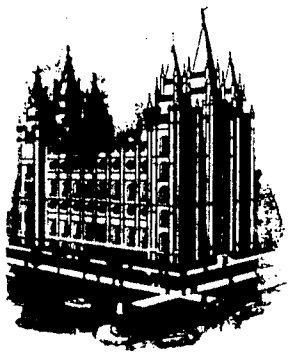
Musical Number . . . . . Glenda Black, daughter  
"Wonderful Mother of Mine"

Benediction . . . . . Melvin Memmott, son

Postlude Music . . . . . Kyle Memmott, grandson

Dedication of the grave. . . . . Alden Shurtz, son-in-law

Graveside Services. . . . . 4:30 p.m. at Oasis Cemetery  
Oasis, Utah



*The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints*  
*Salt Lake Temple*  
*Salt Lake City, Utah 84101*

May 22, 1974

Mrs. Lillie J. Memmott  
2510 S. Bonarden Lane  
Tempe, Arizona 85282

Dear Sister Memmott:

Thank you for your letter of May 15, 1974. We appreciate your letting us know how you feel and just what your health situation is.

We would have been happy to have had you continue as a Receptionist if you had been well enough to do so.

Thank you for your expression of appreciation to President Edmunds and me. We appreciate and love the people who work in the Temple and we shall miss seeing you as we go about our work here. We surely pray that the Lord will bless you with good health and that you may be able to accomplish the things that you desire to do.

When you return to Salt Lake, we will be happy to see you in the Temple again as often as you can come through for endowment or initiatory work. The Lord accepts the righteous efforts of all those who come to the Temple in every capacity.

We shall send you your release letter under separate cover and will hope to see you again before too long.

Sincerely,

*Jasmine R. Edmunds*

Jasmine R. Edmunds  
Matron

now children, be sober, remember  
there is a God in Heaven. Always do  
His will.

P.S. I would like my two older girls  
Alice and June and Melvin to super-  
vice it all. Good luck, I've tried to  
equal it out right. Hope no one is  
hurt or offended. Be happy, be peaceful,  
mom.

after all what counts is to be faithful,  
to the end, each and all of you. Keep  
the commandments, obey, be faithful  
to the end, so we can be a united  
family in the Hereafter, and live with  
Heavenly Father.

May 18, 1983.

Lillie J. Mammott

Grandma Lundgren's money 500.00 goes  
for genealogy on my parents' lines. or a  
(work at it.) Book on the Jensen line.

Grandma Lundgren's request.

all bottled prints, bedding, towels pots  
and pans, dishes or whatever left is to be  
decided among the children. over

The stove, front room table, chairs  
to match table, also the blue covered  
chair, the Buffay set is Conners.

Ho, Ho, I can hear you laugh,  
as you rid me of my worn out trash.  
Laugh; it's all in a life time  
It was valuable once upon a time.  
If you don't want it, throw it away.  
Would make a splendid Bon-fire, I'd say.  
Some may pass for a keep sake,  
or dump into the Great Salt Lake.

Be faithful to the end.

S. L. C. Utah

Sept. 15, 1985.

Dearest Glenda, Richard and Family,  
Hello out your way. Got your welcome letter so glad to hear from you. I have had a new experience since I last saw you. a week ago Saturday I passed blood in my urine. Before that for 10 days I suffered terrible with a sharp pain in my left side, almost un-indurable. Then when I saw so much blood, I really got frightened. I called Alice she came and took me to Cottonwood hospital. They took 11 X Rays and other things, etc, then had me make an appointment to a Neurologist David Kimball, a relative of Spencer W. Kimball. Well Alice took me to his office He said I had either passed a Kidney Stone or there was a possibility it could be cancer. I've really been worried. This last Friday Sept 13 Inga Mae took me for a treatment to Dr. Kimball and I had a very painful treatment, but after all the x rays pictures he had taken, he found no cancer. said I had passed a Kidney stone, but he said there are more stones in the kidneys, Inga said he let her see the photos of my kidneys he had taken and she saw some black dots in the kidneys which he said were stones. He said I may pass more but he said as soon as you have that pain and blood appear you

call me and I can give you pills to dissolve  
the stones, so they won't be too painful.  
Now you've heard my troubles, let's talk  
about you folks. I'll bet you were  
tired when you got home, you worked  
so hard here in Utah and rushed to  
the limit in such short time. Take it  
as easy as you can before your trip back  
for the wedding. I haven't seen Laura or  
Steve since you left. Guess they are as  
busy too, also Alvin. Wonder how he likes it.  
Your family are starting to leave,  
time goes fast and before you realize it,  
your big family will be fluttering their wings  
and clearing out, making homes of their own.  
By that time you may decide Utah is O.K.  
eh Richard? that is if the children marry  
Utah's and settle here in Utah.  
Ha! Ha!

S. L. C. ret,  
Oct 20, 1985.

Dearest Glenda, Richard & family,  
well I've been rather neglectful in writing.  
I haven't been feeling too good, I have a lot of  
pain in my stomach. Inga thinks its my  
Gaul Bladder. She got an appointment with  
a Dr at St. Marks hospital here on my street  
this Monday at 2 P. M. I hope I won't have to  
have an operation. Pray for me.

well I'll close. Write and let me  
know if you got my letters. I'll write later  
and let you know how I turn out at  
the doctor's.

Take care, don't work too hard.  
Love to all,

Mom.

Dear Pamela,

Thank you for your letter. I will mail you the recipe for Pie crust:

Take 1 cup flour; 2 tablespoons of Crisco with a small top of Crisco on top of the spoon (a good full spoon full I mean) then add  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon of salt. Mix the Crisco into the flour with your hands until all the Crisco is kneaded in good, then add just a small amount of cold water, be careful you don't get too much water, then mix together until you have a soft dough, then put flour on board and put dough on the smoothed out flour and roll with rolling pin when you get it rolled out thin put in a pie tin, slice up peeled apples until pie tin is full, add  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup sugar and nutmeg or cinnamon sprinkled over the top, then roll out the rest of the dough until it is big enough to cover the top. Cut a few dents with knife and put on <sup>dough</sup> top of the apples and cut around until you get it smooth, then pinch, pinch, pinch. This recipe makes one pie. Good luck to you little cook, I know you can do it.

Love

Aunt Mary

First Patriarchal Blessing

A Patriarchal Blessing given by Anthony Stephensen upon the head of Lillie Ingaborg Jensen, daughter of Jens Peter Jensen and Inga Lisa Johannesson. Born 12 May 1899 at Gunnison, SanPete Co. Utah.

Sister Jensen, by virtue of the Holy Priesthood conferred upon me, I place my hands upon your head and seal upon you a blessing.

Thou art of Israel through the loins of Ephraim, and entitled to the blessings of the new and everlasting covenant. The Lord has accepted of your devotion and in serving Him, and He is pleased with your labors, and if you will continue to be faithful, pray to Him for wisdom and understanding and great blessings will come unto you.

You shall be preserved from the power of the adversary, and his power of destruction. Blessings shall be bestowed upon you that shall you shall have wisdom to labor among your sex that they shall seek advice from you. Among those whom are your associates you shall be called upon to fill responsible positions, to labor among your associates.

You shall become an honored mother in Israel and become the mother of children who shall become an honor and a comfort unto you with your husband union, and love shall abide in your union of habitation and the Lord will bless you with the necessities of life that you shall need, that you shall not want but will have to assist others with to bless and comfort the needy.

I seal these blessings upon you to come forth with the faithful in the morning of the resurrection, and I do it in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

Patriarch Anthony Stephensen  
Holden, Utah

Scribe: Teller C. Robins  
Scipio, Utah

### A Second Patriarchal Blessing

A Patriarchal Blessing given May 26, 1918 at Delta, Utah by Patriarch Mahonri Steele upon the head of Lillie Jensen, daughter of Jens Peter Jensen and Inga Lisa Johannesson. Born 12 May 1899, at Gunnison, Utah, Sanpete County.

Sister Lillie Jensen, in the authority of the Holy Priesthood, I lay my hands upon your head and give you a blessing according to your request. Thou art a daughter of Joseph through the loins of Ephraim. and an heir to the blessings that come through this lineage.

You have been privileged to come to this earth in the last dispensation of the fulness of time. You shall become a mother in Israel and receive of thy blessings with thy husband, in the house of the Lord and through thy faithfulness in keeping the commandments of the Lord, you shall be anointed a queen and a Priestess unto thy husband.

Thou shalt live to see the scourages of the Lord go through among the people, and shall live to see the coming of the Son of Man and the return of the ten tribes of Israel, and shall assist in giving them the their blessings, when they shall be crowned under the hands of the children of Ephraim.

Thou shalt hold many important positions among thy sex, and thy sisters shall esteem thy counsel of great worth.

Thou shalt be a mother to the motherless and a blessing to the sick and afflicted. Thou shalt give of thy wealth to those who are in destitute circumstances and thou shalt delight in visiting the sick and in comforting the needy, and shall receive with thy husband an inheritance in Zion.

According to thy faithfulness, in keeping the commandments of the Lord, these blessings shall be sure unto you for I seal them upon you by the authority which I hold and in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen

M. M. Steele Patriarch

Scribe: Wanda Boyach

### A Health Blessing

A health and inspiration blessing given upon the head of Lillie J. Memmott, daughter of Jens Peter and Inga Lisa Johansson, Born 12 May, 1899 at Gunnison, San Pete County, Utah. Given by Patriarch Charles R. Woodbury, Nov. 15, 1942. Hinckley, Deseret Stake, Utah.

Sister Lillie Jensen Memmott, a pure noble mother in Zion, complying with your request, I place my hands upon your head, relying on the Lord for inspiration and by Authority of the Patriarchal Priesthood vested in me, and in the name of our beloved Redeemer, I seal upon thy head a health, comfort and inspiration blessing, and that it might fill the purpose for which it was given.

I pray the Lord that he will reveal unto me the things he desires told you at this time, that your heart may be satisfied and you made to rejoice that this blessing shall in very deed be a comfort, guide and inspiration to you throughout your mortal life.

I feel impressed to tell you, dear sister, the things that shall be told you this day, shall extend into the Celestial Kingdom.

Thou art a very choice and chosen spirit in the sight of the Lord, and dearly beloved by Him. And the heavens are full of blessings for you and they will come to you as your needs require. The angels rejoice exceedingly in the way you have honored that sacred duty of motherhood.

In the spirit world thou wast a great leader, and performed every duty to the entire satisfaction of your creator. Thou hast had Patriarchal blessings pronounced on your head under the hands of pure noble Patriarchs. Much of these blessings have been literally fulfilled but there is much yet to be fulfilled. Thou hast wondered how certain parts could be fulfilled in mortality, but dear sister, let your mind be at ease, as a humble Patriarch in the church I reconfirm and reseal every blessing that has ever been pronounced upon your head to be in full force forever and what is not fulfilled in mortality will be, literally, during the Great Milleniam, where it shall be thy privelege with your companion to dwell in the presence of thy Savior and receive instuctions from the Prophet Joseph Smith in the performance of your great mission.

There will be much of your genealogy of your ancestors that you will not be able to procure in mortality, but with your

immortal bodies the Prophet Joseph Smith will advise you how to proceed and if you will follow his advice, you will both be able to procure your genealogy complete back to Father Adam, and you will have decendants in mortality who are laboring in the temples to whom you will deliver those records and they will perform their work, that they may enjoy the blessings of everlasting life which the gospel provides. Many of them are at this time looking forward to that day, as that will be a great time of rejoicing, when families are reunited, never to be separated any more.

The work thou hast performed in the temple with your companion for your ancestors and others also, they are rejoicing because of the blessings they enjoy and there will be a great welcome awaiting you when your mission is finished on this earth.

Thou hast performed a great mission, even in your girlhood days. Thou wast an inspiration to those with whom you associated and labored. Your teachings have been accepted and the exampleary life you have lived will continue on in the minds of people forever.

Thou art blessed with exceeding great faith, and a bright intellect and talents not a few. And thou hast used them for the benefit of humanity, and for so doing thou hast laid up treasures in heaven that no one can deprive you of receiving when your mission is finished on this earth.

Thou art blessed with a disposition that you make friends wherever you go, and thou art dearly beloved by all. You are spoken of by people that you know not of, as a person who wants to make every one happy, and discourage no one, and thou art looked upon as an angel of mercy by many people.

Some future time in your life, you shall be chosen and set apart by those in authority to fill some great responsibility in this church. You may feel it is too great for you, but if you will respond, relying on the Lord, I promise that you will be blessed with health, both of body and mind, and be made equal, not only to that responsibility but in your duties as wife and mother and you will not have to neglect your household duties as they will be made lighter and you will take cheer, comfort and courage into the homes where sorrow, sickness and even death has come, and those who have lost faith in the gospel and have become careless and indifferent and they shall rejoice and receive new hope from you and they will come back into the straight and narrow path. Only trust in the Lord and you will perform a great mission, particularly among your sisters.

In the spirit world thou always defended the truth and opposed even the thought of things that were unrighteous. Thou hast done likewise in mortality.

The adversary is aware how you will always fight against sin. He has so advised his agents and they have planned together to destroy your usefulness, and endeavoring to discourage you, trying to make you believe that other people who do not believe as you do, are blessed greater than you are, that they have an abundance of this world's goods and that you are deprived of this world's goods and that you are deprived of many of those comforts. But dear sister, thou are blessed with the greatest wealth that can come to a mother.

Thou hast a companion that was created for you, and that your spirits are congenial and that you have been to the Temple of the Lord, and have been sealed as man and wife for time and all eternity, not only by the Holy Priesthood, but by the Holy Spirit of Promise, which means the Lord approved of that ceremony and it is binding forever, and thou hast complied with that sacred duty of parenthood and by reason of that, thou art blessed with the greatest of wealth there is on this earth.

Thou hast been blessed in child-bearing, and every spirit to which you have given birth, are very choice in the sight of the Lord. They will rise up and call you blessed.

If thou wilt have your family prayers regularly in your home and teach your children the importance of the same, and let them take part, as they leave your home for themselves, or go in search of employment in the world, I care not what environment they are placed in, they will always remember your teachings and never drift in bye or forbidden paths, so far, that your voice will not call them back. Your family circle will be complete in the Celestial Kingdom.

Thou hast wondered why your infant child was taken. Dear sister, that child filled it's mission on this earth. It is now performing a great mission in the Spirit world, searching out genealogy with your loved ones that have departed, and at the proper time that body shall come forth from the grave, and it shall be your privelege to nurture that child and watch it grow to it's full stature of it's spirit. It will not grow up where there is sorrow and evil temptations but it will be free from these things, as well as yourself, then you will fully realize why it was taken from mortality. Then will you thank your Father in Heaven, that it was taken then.

Dear sister, by authority of the Patriarchal Priesthood, vested in me, and in the name of Jesus Christ, I rebuke the power of the destroyer, and the ailments that are existing in your body, and command them to depart. And ask my Father in Heaven that he will acknowledge this rebuke, that every part of your body that is not functioning perfectly shall be restored to perfect health and strength, that you shall go forth with joy and happiness even from this day and perform your duties as a wife and mother is Israel. Father in Heaven, for every blessing thou wilt grant to this noble mother, I will give unto thee the praise, honor and glory. I seal upon you the blessings of health and strength in every part of your body, mentally, physically, and spiritually that you shall enjoy the companionship of the Holy Ghost constantly. You shall be inspired to know and understand the disposition of each of your children and know how to advise them properly and they will heed your sounsel and advice

I bless you that your faculties and senses shall funtion perfectly and promise you through your continuance of obsevanace of the word of wisdon, there shall never be a time while life shall last, that you shall not have the full use of all your faculties and senses.

Your prayers have been heard and answered many times. What has not been realized will be, in the due time of the Lord. I bless you with courage and strength and as a humble Patriarch in the church I promise that if you and your companion will continue to pay your tithes and offerings, it matters not how small or great your income may be, the windows of heaven will be opened and you shall have means come into your hands, unexpectedly. You shall have where-with to meet your obligations and provide for your family and perform your duties in the church.

The day will come when you will have sufficient means and send representatives of your family into the world, and proclaim the Gospel Only trust in the Lord and this temporal blessing will come unto you.

Thy name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life, and thou art numbered among the choice mothers in Zion. Thou art born of wonderful parentage and they have rejoiced from the day of your birth, and are greatful at this time for the great work you have performed on this earth

Thou hast performed and will perform many honorable duties in this church but the greatest and noblest one you will ever perform on this earth, in the sight of God, is that of pure noble wife and mother.

Sister Memmott, this shall be a new day unto you. Because of your many virtues, the few mistakes you have made in this life are forgiven you this day by the Lord, to be remembered against you no more again forever.

Dear Sister, Should any of your children be ill and the Priesthood is not available, if thou wilt take Holy consecrated oil and anoint them in the name of Jesus Christ and pray over them, if they page 3 of Health blessing given to Lillie Jensen Memmott

are not appointed unto death they shall be healed. This is a special gift that thou art blessed with, that of healing, but when the Priesthood is at hand, they are to perform this sacred ordinance.

This blessing is given to you to be a guide, comfort and inspiration. It has been revealed to me from the Lord. If thou wilt read it over with a prayerful heart in times of discouragement or when you do not know what to do for the best, I promise that all discouragement will leave you, and peace, happiness and joy will fill your soul.

Because of the righteous life you have lived, complying with the ordinances of the Gospel, you shall be resurrected with the Just and with your loved ones enjoy the blessings of eternal life, in the Celestial Kingdom.

I seal you up against the power of the destroyer and promise if you are humble and prayerful, keep the commandments of the Lord peace and happiness will bless your home and no power will hinder you from filling your mission completely. And when clouds hover over you, because of your great faith, they shall leave and the sun shine in the place there of, and you shall always have the assurance the Lord is mindful of you, and also the welfare of your loved ones.

All these blessings are yours inasmuch as you live for them, and thou art worthy of them all at this time, and I seal them all upon your head through your continued faith, by authority of the Patriarchal Priesthood, and in the name of Jesus Christ, our Redeemer,

Amen

Scribe: Agnes Woodbury,  
Nov. 15, 1942 at Hinckley, Utah

FUNERAL OF LILLIE J. MEMMOTT Saturday January 11, 1986

Opening prayer offered by her son Grant Memmott

Our dear Father in Heaven. We thank thee for the Gospel and what the Gospel offers us in our lives. We thank thee for our wonderful mother and for the good example that she set before us and for the love that she had for us and for her friends and associates. Father in Heaven we thank thee for all that she has done for us. And we thank thee for her friends and associates which she has had throughout her life. And Father in Heaven we ask thee to be with her and bless her that she might have happiness and joy in the world beyond. We thank thee Father in Heaven for her Bishopric, the Bishoprics that she's had throughout her life and for the great example that they have set before her. And for the leadership that they have done in serving her in her capacities. We thank thee for the Bishopric's that have had the love and concern for her and for their companions, and the great ward that she lived in. Their concern for her and their love for her. We thank thee for them. We thank thee Father in Heaven for that she had association with them and that she had the joy of being around them and learning more about them. Father in Heaven we ask that thy spirit will be with us in this meeting that those things that are said and done will be in accordance with thy mind and will. That those who speak that their hearts will be full, that they will say the words with love and kindness one to another that we might benefit from the message that's here. That we might be able to use that in our lives that we might better ourselves as individuals that we may be able to reunite ourselves as families and go back into our Father in Heaven's presence that we will live our lives and be obedient and be able to accomplish the things that our Father in Heaven wants us to accomplish. We ask these blessings and we ask thee to be with us that we might be able to have joy and happiness in our lives and love for one another. These blessings we ask for in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

TALK BY BISHOP DONALD HOTTINGER

Bishop Hottinger gave the eulogy from the newspaper. He then made the following remarks.

I'm a dreamer sometimes. I sat down one evening several years ago and remarked to my wife "Wouldn't it be wonderful if things could remain as they now are. Wouldn't it be nice if young people living in the ward would marry (I'll go that far) but why do they have to move away? Couldn't they remain and we could use their abilities?" Then I realized they need to move, they all need to get their own identities. They are not John Jones's son when they are asked to pray. It's a complete new family. And why couldn't the young couples who are renting

buy the homes they are living in? Then I realized that the down payment is too much. They have to go into areas where they can start out and they will go when they get enough money for a downpayment. Grateful the time they spent with us and we wish them well when they go and this is life. It's the American dream to own a home.

~~Then we say about our older members, "Wouldn't it be nice if~~  
they wouldn't age that we could continue to gain from their knowledge and experiences of life. We realize that the older members of our ward are the stabilizing force in our ward. Yet, can we deny them the privilege of returning to their Heavenly Father and those others in their family who have passed on. We don't have that right.

Aging then is really part of life, part of living and it will come to all of us sometime in our life. The thing then that is important is not when but how we meet our challenges and our opportunities of life here upon the earth.

Sister Memmott was a lady who met her challenges and made the most of her opportunities. She left a sheet of paper to be read by the bishop in his remarks. And I'm going to give it to you just as she wrote it. I didn't edit anything on this. It told about her service in the church. That was the thing that was important in her life.

Lillie J. Memmott, born the 12 May 1899, Gunnison, Utah. She was blessed the 1 July 1899, Gunnison. Baptized and confirmed on the 14 April 1908 at Manti temple. In 1911 joined the Centerfield choir which was youth choir. She would be 12 years old at that time. 1912-13 received a double promotion from the Gunnison school from the 6th grade into the 7th grade at Christmas time and from the 7th grade to the 8th grade at the end of the school term. In 1914 was set apart as a Primary teacher in Gunnison, Utah. In 1922 was asked to be the organist in the Oasis ward and acted as such for 8 years, a talent that I didn't know that she had.

In 1918, she said received my patriarchal blessing in Holden, Utah. In 1923 married Eugene Memmott in the Manti Temple and after that became the Mother of ten children. Worked as a theology class leader in the Oasis ward and the Sugarville ward. Also served as a social science teacher in the Relief Society for four years. Was a visiting Relief Society teacher for 59 years. A Beehive teacher for 15 years. Second counselor to the Primary President for two. In 1950 was set apart with her husband as a stake missionary in the Deseret Stake, being released in 1952. In 1952, she was set apart as a counselor and a secretary for the genealogical committee. Has acted as a Sunday school teacher for fifty years. In 1954 acted as an M-Men and Gleaner leader. And from 1961-1979 acted as a Sunday School teacher in the Millcreek 12th ward, a period of 18 years. Social science teacher for 8 years and as theology teacher in the Oasis, Sugarville, and the

Millcreek 12th ward for many years.

In 1967 was asked to be a temple worker as a receptionist in the Salt Lake Temple and acted as such for seven years. Through the years she has done the following ordinance work in the temples, most of it was done in the Salt Lake Temple. Endowments-4,801. Sealings-34,681. Initiatory-51,280. Baptisms-55. Total is tremendous-90,817 total ordinance work done by one individual. I work as an ordinance worker in the Salt Lake Temple and after my tour is up, I want to go home. I don't want to stay to do initiatory. Maybe I needed to be motivated by this that maybe I would stay and take a couple of sessions in.

She found something that I think a lot of people search for all their life and that is happiness in serving. She found a certain contentment that many people will look for throughout their life. The prophet Joseph Smith once said, "Happiness is the chief end of existence. We get out of life just what we put into it, what we seek."

President David O. McKay who was the prophet of the church all the time I was growing up as a young man and I look to said, "He who is seeking for happiness alone seldom finds it, but he who loses himself to give happiness to others finds a double portion for himself. Happiness is something that is very elusive. I don't care how much money you've got, you can't buy it. You can't steal it from anybody else, it has to come from inside." He went on to say, "He who would possess happiness, must pay the price of effort. It is one of the laws of life that each acquisition has it's cost. A muscle can be developed only by physical activity. Spiritual growth comes only by spiritual endeavor, and happiness is realized only through righteous desires and worthy accomplishments."

May you as a family, her family, find contentment and happiness in service as she did to our Father in Heaven. And also service to those people whom you come in contact with. And may you be of service to one another as a family and may you be as you have before close as a family being concerned as to what your brothers and sisters and cousins are doing in life.

You know every time I went into her home I felt better about myself when I left. I have three grandsons, one thirteen-I guess the are both thirteen now and a nine year old and on occasion one of these boys would go with me into her home and she'd tell them what fine looking young men they are. And she meant it. And then she'd tell them if you'd only grow up to be like your grandpa, you'll be alright. And for just a little while, I stood a little taller in their eyes. And it also made me realize that maybe I had to try a little harder to try to be that kind of an individual that they would look up to. I'll be ever grateful to her for those expressions.

For the last few months she has had quite a bit of pain and suffering, but now she is free of that pain and she will have

that opportunity to be with those who have passed on, her husband and one of her children, as each of us will have that opportunity someday if we do those things which are pleasing in the sight of our Father in Heaven. There is a resurrection. I bear witness to you of this and that you will have the opportunity of being with your loved one again. As the Saviour said, "Because I live, ye shall live also." I bear testimony to you of this and I do it in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

#### TALK BY ROBERT ALLRED

It's very humbling to stand before you today. I have been a high councilman for 7 years and Bishop for a year and a half and I've never been so scared in my life as I am to talk to this funeral. Grandma told me once she was going to ask me to do this and I told her she's got too many great people in her family to be asking an outsider to talk at her funeral.

Like the Bishop said, she had a way about her that made everyone feel important. She made us all feel special and just the uplift you feel by being around her and talking with her. I can bear testimony to that. She really had a way of touching people's lives and making them feel special.

I learned to love Grandma early. Years ago when I was going to school in Salt Lake and Beverly was going to school she lived with her grandmother for awhile and I was dating her at the time and I learned a lot of love and respect for Grandma Memmott. She kind of adopted me right into the family before we'd even made any strong commitments about being married. She also prophesied to us just shortly after we was married that I'd be a Bishop and I'd be as good a Bishop as my father was. She was certain I would and I was just as certain she was wrong. I still got a ways to be as good a Bishop as my father was but the first part of her prophecy come true.

I'd like to read a quote here that I found that was wrote by Wilford Woodruff, but I felt was written about Grandma Memmott. "When I see a man or woman, a true and faithful Latter-Day Saint pass away I do not feel in my heart to mourn. Why should we mourn for a woman whose remains lie before us. She has been true and faithful to sacred and holy covenants that she entered into with God our Heavenly Father. She has received these ordinances in the House of God that will prepare her to go to the presence of the best men and women who lived upon the earth. She has left a noble posterity to bear her name and to bear the records and to emulate her example. She is freed from pain and suffering and the anxieties of life and is now beyond the power of the enemy of all righteousness. She has opened her eyes in the spirit world among her relatives and friends and her own little one whose

death caused her grief and pain." I felt like that was written for Grandma because she has been that kind of a lady. I like that expression "a lady".

As we started to prepare a few thoughts and I leaned on my wife quite a lot to help me. She said, "You've got to get in and tell some of Grandma's story.

I said, "Oh there will be someone there who will tell her story."

She said, I don't know if there will be anyone who will get in and tell her story or not." So I prepared some thoughts along her life and beings I get to talk first I'm going to lay them on you.

First of all, how she got her name was quite interesting to me and when she was born her brother William went down to the river and picked some water lilies and brought up to his new baby sister and asked his mother if they couldn't name her after those beautiful lilies. That's where she got Lillie. Her middle name Ingeborg come from her mother's trip across the ocean when she immigrated to the United States. She was seasick and was comforted and aided by a lady called Ingeborg. She promised her that when she had her next daughter she would name her after her. So that's where Lillie Ingeborg came from.

Also in her histories it tells of the fun life she had. She's one that enjoyed her youth and enjoyed the things she did. We've pretty well went through her activity in the church. She told of her favorite games and every time she wrote a history of any kind she told of a game they played of playing train. I thought it was kind of a silly game, but she must of thought a lot of it. They would line up and one of them would be the engine and would lead the way. When they would get the turn to come back they would rotate and be the caboose and the engine and she must of really liked that game and she told of playing that often. She was an easy girl to please. I wonder how many of our children would be satisfied. Her favorite things to play with was the kitchen utensils, the potato masher one of her favorites, but she was happy. That's what life's all about.

When she was very very small, her father came in for dinner. After dinner he left and she followed. Beings her legs were pretty short she couldn't keep up with him and fore long he'd lost her. She wandered around and found herself down by the San Pitch river. Didn't know where she was. For some strange miracle she got her pigtails caught in a sagebrush and couldn't get out so she screamed and cried. Her mother by that time was looking for her and went down and found her. She was so good about giving thanks where thanks was due. She thanked her Father in Heaven. That was the one who saved her. She might have fell in the river. She might not, but that possibility was there. She knew her Father in Heaven was looking out after her.

She tells stories of playing with her mother's baby chicks. It was a little cold that day so she put them in the tool box to keep them warm in the mowing machine, but it happened to be three days before she remembered them. When she remembered them and they was all dead they had a funeral service, her and her brothers and sisters got together and had graveside services and sang the saddest songs they could think of. That's typical of grandma.

To show that she was human she got in the closet one day and cut a big piece of material out of her sister, Hulda's, dress. She tells of the discipline she got sure made it hard to sit down for a while but the material she got sure made a pretty doll dress. So she was human.

She was a lady that beleived in prayer. There was no question in her mind that God didn't hear and answer prayers. Once her mother sent her down the street to get some groceries. On the way back she lost some yeast cakes that was desperately needed. At time the sun went down and it was getting dark and she went back and looked for them and she hunted and hunted. She couldn't find them, so she knelt down and prayed. When she got done praying, she found her yeast cakes setting right beside her. Maybe it's a coincidence, maybe it isn't, but you would have a hard time convincing Grandma that the Lord doesn't hear and answer prayers.

When she was working in a restaurant. One time the manager left her there in charge of the restuarant. A man came in and sat down and ordered some oyster soup. She had never made oyster soup before. She had no idea how to do it. She went back in the back and started to pray to Father in Heaven and it just appeared to her what exactly to do. So she followed the directions of the spirit and made that soup. The man said that was the best soup he had ever tasted. She said she felt like telling him it ought to be, it was the Lord's recipe.

Nine years ago I had a motorcyle accident. I ended up in the hospital here. I had a broken leg, a broken hand, five broken ribs, a punctured lung, and a broken scull. They didn't give me much chance to live. My wife tells of knowing that Grandma's faith and prayers was needed. She told Grandma that I needed some extra prayers. Grandma told us of going to the temple that day and she knew that if there was only some way that she could get in the prayer circle her prayers would be heard in my behalf. As she went down and got ready to go into the session there was a sister there that was in wheel chair that out of the clear blue come to her and said, "Sister, would you stand in the prayer circle with my brother?" That's an answer to prayers and I'm sure that her faith and prayers made a big step in my recovery. I know that it was faith and prayers of my family and friends is the reason I'm here today.

I never knew Eugene, her husband, but I'm certain of one thing. He had to be a great man to be married to such a great lady. She has been the most perfect example that I can ever imagine that anyone could ever be to her family, to her friends, to everyone she talked with. If we followed her example we could never go wrong. She was the kind of mother who has had her struggles and her trials. Raising nine kids can't be a picnic. I'll tell you one thing, if any of them do falter or waiver, it's not because they don't know better. Grandma was one that taught correct principles. She loved her family very much and she tried in every way possible to live every principle of the gospel to its fullest to the best of her ability.

She told of some of the work that she's done for the dead. Can you imagine the reunion of thanks on the other side of thanks she received. The endowment work, washing and anointings that she done.

In closing, I'd like to read the last paragraph that was written in her family book, "I'm very proud of my children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren and say to all KEEP THE COMMANDMENTS. Obedience is a law of Heaven. If you can just learn to obey we would go far in the path of eternal glory. Learn to obey. It will take us to a high and great glory of joy and happiness." I say these humbly in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

Closing prayer offered by her son Melvin Memmott  
placed here because of space

Our Father in Heaven. We thy servants bow before thee at this time priveleged to know such a spirit as Lillie Memmott. We are grateful unto thee for the Gospel of Jesus Christ and for the principles that we were taught upon our mother's knee throughout our lives. For all of these people who have met my mother we are grateful. For the many souls that we have had the privelege of associating with because of our mother. We are grateful for this special service in honoring her memory and her life that she has given so freely in service. We pray that we may be able to constantly be reminded of these many things and of our obligations to thee and to our mothers and those who try to help us live the good life. Now Father we thank thee again for all that we have, for this day and this memory. Please be with us at all times that we may be protected and guided that our lives will be in tune with thee that we may again be able to live with thee and obtain the many blessings that thou hast in store for us if we are faithful and keep the commandments. Be with us as we travel and all those who have traveled far distances that they might be protected and guided. Watch over them and be with them that they may remember this day and that it may be an inspiration to them and to all of us to live the Gospel fully. And be with us as we travel to Oasis that no harm or accident will come upon us. We ask these blessings humbly in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.



## TALK BY MASHELL ADAMS

A Woman is so many things  
She's sensitive and wise.  
And who knows what this world can be  
If seen through just one woman's eyes.

She didn't travel the world over. She didn't head a large corporation. She wasn't a woman of monetary wealth. These are some of the things that the world measures success by. However, Grandma's true light was never hid. Her world was her family and her friends and those who needed her love and care. Her true passion and love was for the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and her testimony of Him and His work here upon this earth. She served her Father in Heaven with all her heart, might, mind, and strength. The very thread and fibers of her life were faith, hope, and charity. Her gift to each of us was an eternal gift.

Her greatest accomplishments and most prized possession were her children and her posterity. She always kept a happy outlook on life, but always had a great concern for her loved ones. Even in her last moments here in mortality, she was concerned and wanted her children to know that she loved each of them very much. In one of her poems, "My Wish", she left a short thought but one that was the very essence of her life.

I tried to live each day right,  
I tried to teach the gospel light.  
My dying wish to all of you.  
Be faithful, live the gospel true.

As she laid in the hospital suffering, and as I sat there and watched her, many of us wondered why she had to suffer so much and for so long. And as I sat there and wondered the thought came to me, "Mashell, a lot of great people in this life have suffered, but they have endured to the end in their trials." Grandma endured to the end. As I thought that, I remembered a quote given to me by a very special friend.

"That which we obtain too easily, we esteem too lightly. Heaven has a way of putting a proper price on things."

Grandma like all those great people endured to the very end. She paid the price of immortality. As I spent time with her, many times she expressed a love for each of her children. In dedication to that love for each of you and to the dedication of your love for her, I would like to read a poem of hers that was very special that had been given to her.

Who fed me from her gentle breast  
And hushed me in her arms to rest.  
And on my cheek sweet kisses pressed?  
My mother

When sleep forsook my open eyes  
Who was it sung sweet lullabies  
And rocked me that I should not cry?  
My mother

Who sat and watched my infant head  
While sleeping in my cradle bed  
And tears of sweet affection shed?  
My mother

When pain and sickness made me cry  
Who gazed upon my heavy eye  
And wept for fear that I should die?  
My mother

Who ran to me to help me when I fell  
And would some pretty story tell  
Or kisses placed to make it well?  
My mother

Who taught my infant lips to pray  
To love God's holy word and day  
To walk in wisdom's holy way?  
My mother.

Can I ever cease to be affectionate and kind to thee  
Who was so very kind to me, O no, the thought I cannot bear  
God Please my life to spare, I hope I shall reward thy care  
My mother

When thou art feeble, old and gray  
My healthy arms shall be my stay  
And I will soothe thy pain away.  
My mother

And when I see thee hang thy head  
Twill be my turn to watch thy bed.  
Tears of sweet affection shed  
My mother.

A daughter first, a woman next, a wife and mother too  
She had so many gifts to give, so many things to do.  
She knew the way and when in time her circle was complete  
With her husband and her loved ones, she went hand in hand  
To our Father and Mother where circles began

## TALK BY RUTH HUNSAKER

I feel deeply honored to have Sister Memmott ask me to speak at her funeral services. A very loving, caring, true friend. And I've thought about one of the greatest gifts that she could leave her children, her family, and her loved ones. And she wrote me a poem at one time and this expresses her great testimony of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. She knew with every fiber of her being that Jesus is the Christ. And in this poem, she tells how she knows also that she lived before she was born, just as Jeremiah knew that he lived before he was born. When the Lord said to him, "Before thou wast born, I knew thee and before thou camest forth from the womb, I ordained thee and sanctified thee to be a prophet." She knew she lived before she was born. She had a great understanding of this glorious gospel. She knew one of the greatest things that ever happened upon the face of this earth was true. And that was the glorious resurrection of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. And she knew as Alma knew, that the body would be resurrected. And as Alma said in the 40th chapter "And the soul shall be restored to the body and the body to the soul, yea, every limb and joint shall be restored to it's body. Yea, not even a hair of the head will be lost, that everything shall be restored to it's proper and perfect frame." She knew this for a surety and in this glorious poem that she wrote, she also knew about Lucifer and she knew about the great power that he had and she wanted her family especially to beware of this power of Lucifer. To live true and faithful that one day you may all be together as a family throughout the eternities. And as she so beautifully expressed it, I'd like to read you "Earth's Great Mission"

by Lillie J. Memmott.

We came to earth, a wondrous plan,  
It was the advancement of mortal man.  
We completed our mission in the world of spirits  
Here we are to see what we will merit

We all were on God's side over there  
We loved to help His word declare  
We worked with Him side-by-side, we were happy in that land,  
Brothers and sisters Oh such a band

Also our fallen brother Lucifer was there  
But he didn't play his part quite fair.  
Down to earth he was hurled  
That's how he comes to be in this world.

A body of flesh and bone he was denied  
Because God's rule he would not abide.  
Now Satan was not pleased to go alone  
So all over Heaven he did roam.

Persuading and winning  
Those too weak in faith  
To stand for the good and right  
They too have fallen from a glorious light of Heaven

To a doom called hell,  
To Satan their souls they'll sell.  
For have they not a body lost  
Which they'll never get no matter the cost

Rich blessings they've lost tis true  
No wonder their hearts are sad and blue.  
Here we are with bodies bright  
We have Gospel as a guiding light

Let's not be overcome by Satan's host  
Let him not destroy our soul that he may boast.  
And hurl us to hell in pain and sorrow  
To find ourselves lost and wrecked on the morrow.

O soul awake, do your duty,  
Live the Gospel, so full of beauty.  
It means happiness, eternal life  
Union sweet with husband, children, and wife.

Of love, happiness, and joy complete,  
When we our God and Father meet.  
Prepare yourself, it's worth the cost  
Of struggling and working, that our souls not be lost

God's holy power will help us through  
His blessing's He'll pour, if we prove true.  
It pays a righteous life to live,  
To others also the Gospel give.

How great in Heaven will be our joy,  
If but one soul we set free.  
Happiness then will be our reward  
When we come to dwell with our God, our Lord.

Oh the soul of this lovely woman how it shows through in  
this beautiful poem. She also shared another poem with me, and  
this poem also reflects her life, her thoughts, her feelings, and  
also her service as she sought in the temple.

TEMPLE WORKER  
by Lillie J. Memmott

Oh temple worker is your faith strong?  
Do you accomplish your duties gladly each day?  
Are you happy, kind, and willing to do your job?  
Or do you whine, and complain, and sob?

Oh temple worker you may wonder but never know  
How many souls you've helped today.  
Whose hearts are heavy and spirits low,  
Who needed guidance along the way.

Oh temple worker many a life is made happy and gay  
By your presence here in the temple each day.  
Your kind word, your loving smile  
Brings out the best and makes life worthwhile.

Oh temple worker don't get discouraged or give up  
Blessings will flow and more than fill your cup.  
The little jobs you do each day  
Add up and multiply your blessings on earth and in heaven.

And by and by these blessings  
Will Celestial glory bring to you.  
When earthly days are finished  
And this life is through.

Oh temple worker your mission is glorious and great  
Work hard, be faithful, and wait.  
God is a good paymaster, you know,  
The harvest will be full from each seed you sow.

Did you catch in this beautiful poem the uplifting spirit of  
this lovely lady? I was never in her presence but what I was  
not uplifted, that I did not feel better. She always had an  
encouraging word. She always had a kindly smile, and you always  
felt of her great love and concern for you. And I would like to  
read this poem. It's for Lillie, my dear friend.

#### A SONG FOR FRIENDSHIP

I love you old friend because you have given my heart a new  
song

When I was discouraged a fresh impulse to try again  
When doubtful, a new vision of truth and victorious faith  
When lonely, you invited guests, the great souls, and made  
fragrant immortal friendships

I love you dear friend because you have opened my eyes to  
enduring values awaking my divine self within me.

Because in the garden of my thoughts, you often have  
uprooted thistle.

And planted in it's place a hyacinth.

Oh I love you dear friend because you have inspired me in  
the flaming unquenchable desire to rise, and to walk and to meet  
truth and beauty, fearless, and unencumbered,

As you also noted in this beautiful temple poem her desire  
for service. And as the Bishop has mentioned, the great work  
that she did in the temple. Unbelievable-90,807 ordinances. I  
tried to put that in perspective. Imagine if you and I attempted  
to do that much ordinance work. If we would do but one endowment

a day five days a week for 48 weeks a year, it would take us 20 years to do the number of endowments that she did which were 4,801. And if you and I attempted to do the initiatory work that she did which if we did 10 initiatory a day for five days a week for 48 weeks a year it would take us another 20 years to do the work that she did-51,280 initiatory ordinances. And if you and I did 15 sealings a day for 48 weeks out of the year it would take us 10 years to do 34,681 sealings. Now all those years put end to end would be 50 years of work. I don't have that kind of time yet, I'm sure. And maybe some of you don't have that kind of time. But there are those of you who do have that kind of time to in some measure do the amount of work that she did. Now this great lady was truly a savior upon Mt. Zion. She did for others what they could not do for themselves. This is what a savior is. The Lord was a savior to us because we could not resurrect ourselves and He did that for us by giving His life. And Lillie, bless her heart, she loved those who stood beyond the veil so much that she was willing to give at least 50 years of her life and I'm sure much more in other service to bringing them the glorious ordinances that they could not have or get for themselves, those who stand beyond the veil who are waiting for these ordinances to be done that they might progress, and as was mentioned here already can you imagine almost 10,000 people waiting to greet you. Can you imagine the reception to the spirit world, 10,000 people. A hundred thousand!, excuse me. My first impression was right. A hundred thousand people standing waiting to greet you. This is her great reward. With their arms held out shouting for joy to see her, their savior, coming.

President Joseph Fielding Smith said, "Now among all those millions of spirits who have lived on the earth and passed away from generation to generation since the beginning of the world without the knowledge of the Gospel among them you may count that at least one half are women. Who is going to preach the gospel to the women? Who is going to carry the testimony of Jesus Christ to the hearts to the women who have passed away without a knowledge of the Gospel? These good sisters who have been set apart, ordained to the work, called to it, authorized by the authority of the Holy Priesthood to minister for their sex in the House of God for the living and the dead, will be fully authorized and empowered to preach the Gospel, minister to the women while the Elders and Prophets are preaching to it's men."

The things we experience here are typical of the things of God and the life beyond us, and can you imagine the beautiful life she will have beyond us in preaching the gospel to the women beyond the veil. Oh what a great work she still has to do.

She always leaned to watch for us  
Anxious if we were late  
In winter by the window  
In summer by the gate.

And though we mocked her tenderly  
And had such foolish care  
The long way home would seem more safe  
Because she waited there.

Her thoughts were all so full for us  
She never could forget  
And so I think that where she is  
She must be waiting yet.

Waiting til we come home to her  
Anxious if we are late.  
Watching from Heaven's window  
Leaning from Heaven's gate.

In the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

#### TALK BY PRESIDENT THOMAS VAN DEN BURGHE

I'm honored with this privelege of speaking a few minutes to you. Twenty years ago or more as a young Bishop, I met the Memmott family. They had come from Delta with the prime purpose in mind to do temple work and Eugene had taken ill and was restricted to home. He never did get well enough to do that temple work that he wanted to do. Glenda was the only child still at home at that time and I think that Lillie really felt that it was her responsibility to carry on that goal that they had together to do temple work, because she certainly did enough for both of them.

This family represented to me almost a perfect family in the application of living of gospel principles. As you heard from Bishop Hottinger's account, Lillie was active in the church and in living and exemplifying the gospel all the days of her life and she not only taught a Sunday School class, but there was not a year went by that I didn't receive notes from all the children in that Sunday School class that she taught expressing appreciation and gratitude for what the Bishopric was doing for the ward. Just a noble principle of gratitude being instilled in the children over and above their normal gospel lesson.

I don't think there was a fast day go by that Lillie didn't set the example to her class to stand and bear her testimony to testify of the divinity of Jesus Christ and his love for us and express her love for us too.

They were a close family. After Eugene passed away, it was very difficult for Lillie. She intimated to me that she was afraid to stay at home alone and as I said as a young Bishop I promised her that things would work out that they would go well for her. And there was another problem. Glenda was right in the middle of this. She was going with a young man in the area that she didn't know whether or not she wanted to marry. She felt very keenly her responsibilities towards her mother. As we counseled together, she came to a decision. I don't know how it would have turned out Richard if I'd of told her to stay with her family. You might just be getting together now, but that's the type of person Glenda is. She's just like her mother. True and dedicated to her responsibility. And she felt her first responsibility was to stay and take care of her mother and I told her that the Lord would provide and you can see that He did.

As for Memmott family, you've had a very rare privelege of having this noble lady be your example for these many years. She has set an example for all of us to emulate. I don't recall ever hearing her say a cross word to or about anyone. I remember her willingness to accept any call, or challenge or task that she was ever asked to participate in. I just wish that we could all acquire some of those qualities or a degree of that quality that she demonstrated to us. Lillie is a Celestial spirit and I'm sure has gone to that reward. I sure of that happy reunion that many have talked about, but can you imagine how happy Eugene is, to be reuinted with his wife. Let's all prepare ourselves for that kind of a reunion, that we can enjoy those kinds of blessings and that kind of a memory as we come to the end of our days that it will be such a happy and joyous occassion as well as bittersweet for the moment of departure.

I pray the Lord bless us to this end, in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

## MY ETERNAL FATHER

Softly you spoke with wisdom  
and strength to counsel your  
son who always complained.

### My Eternal Father

Love unmatched in heaven and  
Earth you patiently taught me  
the Gospel truths.

### My Eternal Father

Today you left me as a Father  
must, to build my own love and  
trust.

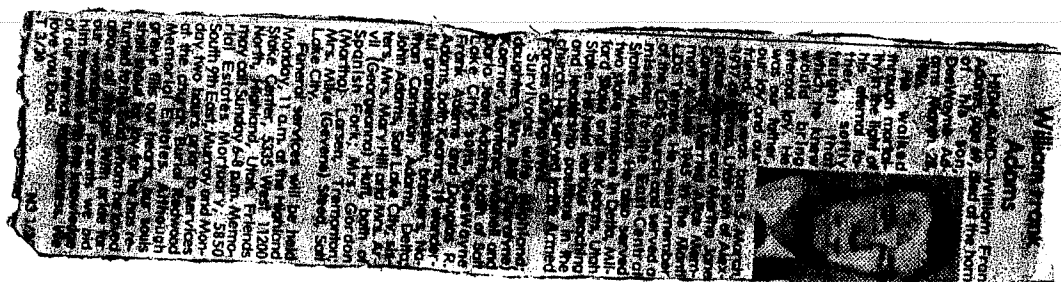
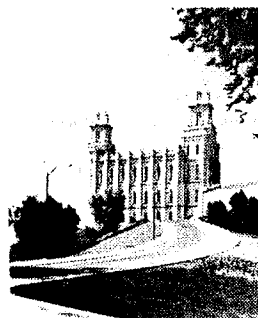
### My Eternal Father

Tonight I shall walk in your  
shoes and feel the pain, sorrow  
and abuse.

Tonight my Father we shall think  
as One so that one day you may  
say!

Welcome home my Eternal Son.

— Douglas Adams



IN QUIET MEMORY  
OF A SON OF GOD

WILLIAM FRANK ADAMS

BORN: March 5, 1917 — Kanab, Utah

PASSED AWAY: March 28, 1986 — Kearns, Utah

SERVICES

Highland Stake Center  
Monday — March 31, 1986 — 11:00 a.m.

PALLBEARERS

DeeWayne Adams	Cameron Adams	Lynn Clegg
Douglas Adams	Pete Callihan	Mike Koplin
John Adams	Michael A. Vicchilli	

Honorary Pallbearers

Cory Koerner, Kevin Koerner, Kyle Koerner, Clinton  
Koerner, Courtney Koerner, Kasey Koerner, Justin Adams,  
Brandon Adams, Bryan Adams, Kody Adams,  
Chris Andreasen, Ryan Andreasen, Jarin Andreasen

INTERMENT

Redwood Memorial Estates Cemetery  
6500 South Redwood Road — Salt Lake City, Utah

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Memorial Estates Mortuary  
5850 South 900 East — Murray, Utah

MEMORIAL SERVICES

Family Prayer . . . . . DeeWayne Adams

Prelude Music . . . . . Arvil Huff

Officiating . . . . . Bishop J. Boyd Nielsen

Invocation . . . . . D. Harry Matheney

Musical Number . . . . . "Oh My Father"  
-- by Berdell J. Memmott

Speaker . . . . . John Adams

Tribute . . . . . Written and Presented by Beverly Allred

Speaker . . . . . Robert Wood

Song . . . . . Medley of Music" . . . . . Vocalist, Carolyn Adams  
"Somewhere My Love" & "You Light Up My Life"  
Accompanist: Kay Adams

Benediction . . . . . Stewart Lowe

Postlude Music . . . . . Choir and Congregation"  
No. 270 "I'll Go where You Want Me To Go"

Dedication of the grave. . . . . Douglas Adams

Graveside Military Honors

ALICE ADAMS-1986

A YEAR OF SORROW, A YEAR OF GLADNESS

If I could express the feelings within my heart. Sometimes it seems so full, as if it would burst, because I can't release all it contains, both happy and sad.

Christmas eve in 1985, found Frank and I sitting by the bedside of our dying mother. Mashell and Darla had decorated her room, trying to bring the Christmas spirit to her. That evening they brought all of Doug and Dee Wayne's children to the hospital to sing Christmas carols. It filled our hearts with joy as Mother sang carols along with us and greeted all the grandchildren.

The next day found her too ill to open presents or welcome family, and day by day we came to witness her suffering. Our hands were tied, and our hearts heavy because we could not release her of her pain and misery. But on January 7, 1986, our Heavenly Father finally took her home to live with Him.

Death is hard to describe. To witness the body that was once so active and beautiful, gradually wither in helplessness and finally slowly in a weak sigh, life slips away, leaving an empty shell of memories, heartaches, and sadness to those who have to say goodbye.

Mother had not been burried before Frank took a noticeable change for the worse and when his doctor insited it was the flu, I took him to a new doctor in Provo, to find after days of testing that the cancer had now spread to the bone marrow. Our hearts were heavy, as the doctor gave us the verdict. Words could not be uttered. Frank lay on the examining table, and our feelings of fear and despair were overpowering. The doctor told us he could either make him comfortable or start him on another series of chemo. You never seem to give up hope, so Frank started another series of chemo, but slowly his life was ebbing away. Again you feel that this can't be happening to you, it's all a bad dream, frantically you try each day to do something that will turn the doom of death away, but it just keeps coming, weakening a different part of the body, until finally it conquers, and you numbly give that final kiss to the one you love and have shared so many sad and happy times with.

March 28, 1986, Frank was relieved of his suffering and went home to his Heavenly Father and his family who I'm sure were anxious to greet him.

And I went home on a cold stormy day to an empty house of memories. A neighbor called and left this thought with me. "We can either be the problem, or we can solve it."

It took days of wandering aimlessly around the house, not

being able to collect my thoughts, organize my time, or do anything worthwhile, until I decided what my neighbor had said, meant I had to go on and make the most of what was left of my life. As you sit alone and meditate, you realize that life is too short to waste a moment of it. That the mundane things we feel are so important at times are not. They are necessary, but the important mission in our lives is to work for our eternal salvation, and to spend our time in service to others.

The highlight of my summer was the gift Richard and Glenda gave me to spend nearly three weeks with them. What an exciting time. My second air flight was great, the view from 35,000 feet in the air of the jagged mountains, the gorgeous clouds, lakes, and the wide Mississippi River. The magnitude of God's creations overwhelms me.

Glenda and I spent many days comparing our genealogy and copying. We searched records in the Godfrey library and the State library in Hartford. We found numerous amounts of information on our husbands lines, and developed a deep appreciation for the sacrifice these brave souls made coming to a strange unimproved land with hardly any worldly possessions to start from scratch, facing death, cold, starvation, hardships in every form, for the freedom from persecution and the right to worship God. How indebted we are to them. They are depending on us to supply the ordinances that will help give them the opportunity to progress in the gospel, and we spend our time selfishly grasping for this world's goods, to grantify our own desires.

Richard and Glenda took me to see the stature of liberty, and my heart swelled with emotion as I stood on the deck of the boat and felt the spirit of that great statue and what it stood for. We talked with a man from Russia as we waited to climb up the statue. He was now a citizen of the U.S. and so proud of his citizenship and grateful for his freedom.

We visited the 110 story twin towers of the world trade center and looked out over the city of Manhattan, the Brooklyn Bridge, and witnessed a massive crowd of people rushing through this building, as the work day ended possibly trying to get home. Really makes one grateful for the peace and quiet of the country.

The next day, Richard, Kimberlee, Pamela, and I went to Boston, Mass. And while Richard took care of some business, we went to the top of the 740 foot high John Hancock Observatory. We were able to view the historical points of interest through high powered telescopes. We rode on a swan boat and explored part of the "Freedom Trail". An exciting day.

We were invited to a barbecue at the home of Richard and Carol Memmott in West Haven, Connecticut. We visited with their sons, his parents, and sister, aunts, uncles, cousins. His family came from Sheffield, England, about the same time ours did, but they settled in Conn. We have not been able to connect our

lines, but we are still trying. They are neat people and have a striking resemblance to our Memmotts.

Richard and Glenda kept me entertained. Early walks in the wooded Connecticut, a hay rack ride to pick blue berries, a visit to the farmers market, tag sales, playing games with their children, a fun time at the beach, trying to learn to jump the waves. I was clobbered first in the stomach, and just as I got back on my feet, I was attacked from the rear, fully realizing the power and danger of the water. But we enjoyed a lovely picnic lunch soaking wet, as we sat on the sandy beach and then ended our fun day riding home wet and sticky.

The last two days, I went with Steve and Laura to Buffalo, New York and also saw the magnificent Niagara Falls. Then back to Palmyra to visit the Grandin building where the first 5,000 copies of the Book of Mormon were printed. Then a visit to the Martin Harris home and the farm he mortgaged to pay for the first printing. I toured the humble home where Joseph Smith and his bride lived for about four years and then walked across the street through the Sacred Grove, where the spirit of reverence and humility prevails. It helped me to realize the great sacrifice Joseph Smith made in the important part he played in the restoration of the gospel.

Finally that evening I was able to witness the beautiful Book of Mormon pageant, a desire I've had all my life.

I arrived in the Salt Lake airport greeted by a computer sign which read "WELCOME HOME GRANDMA, WE MISSED YOU." Dee Wayne and Doug's families were there to greet me. We then enjoyed a delicious barbecue at Doug and Pam's home.

In August, I attended Education Week at B.Y.U. which is always such an uplifting experience. While attending a class I found that Frank's 7th great grandfather, John Lathrop, was also Joseph Smith's 5th great grandfather and that many church and civic leaders were also descendants of John Lathrop including Orson and Parley P. Pratt, Oliver Cowdery, Wilford Woodruff, Fredrich G. Williams, Harold B. Lee, Marion G. Romney, Franklin D. Roosevelt, Ulysses S. Grant, John Foster Dulles, Eli Whitney, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, George Romney, Dan Marriott, Thomas W. Dewey, Oliver Wendell Holmes, and the list goes on...

Inga and I have walked four miles a day, missing a few here and there. The experts say that we are to feel better and some days we wonder, but we feel it has really paid off.

I have signed up for a typing class and word processing class which is exciting and hopefully will be to my advantage. I am also try to get a sewing business off the ground and if I would stop dividing my time in so many areas it might happen.

I have been asked to be the Secretary treasurer in the

Relief Society which is going to be exciting. It will give me an opportunity to get better acquainted with our ward members.

Life is a mixture of sunshine and rain  
Laughter and teardrops, pleasure and pain  
Low tides, and high tides, mountains and plains,  
Triumphs, defeats, and losses and gains-  
But always in all ways, God's guiding and leading  
And He alone knows the things were most needing.  
And when He sends sorrow or some dreaded affliction,  
Be assured that it comes with God's kind benediction-  
And if we accept it as a gift of his love,  
We'll be showered with blessings from our Father above.  
-Helen Steiner Rice.

ALICE'S CHILDREN  
gleaned by Glenda

MASHELL AND DARLA MOVED TO A NEW APARTMENT (SEE ADDRESS LIST)

DARLA WORKS FOR DEE WAYNE IN THE AMWAY BUSINESS

DARLA IS OVER THE FAMILY HOME EVENING IN HER WARD

MASHELL IS IN CHARGE OF FOOD PREPARATION AND TOOK CARE OF THE  
THANKSGIVING DINNER FOR HER WARD.

CHARALYNE IS SENDING HER OWN INFORMATION

DOUG AND PAM ARE LOOKING FOR A NEW HOME SINCE THEY HAVE HAD SO  
MUCH TROUBLE WITH THEIR PRESENT ONE AND THE SEWER BACKUP.

PAM WORKS FOR THE POST OFFICE

DOUG HAS HIS OWN COMPUTER BUSINESS

DEE WAYNE AND JOLYN ARE SELLING AMWAY

## A YEAR IN THE LIFE OF EUGENE AND JUNE LOSEE-1986

This year started with sadness and happiness with Mom's leaving this mortal existence, but we're glad her suffering is over. She looked so beautiful and at peace finally and her services were so lovely. What a good example she has been to us all. Whenever we think we have troubles, we should remember all that our parents have gone through. Everyday, I'm so thankful for my lovely warm home, my patient kind husband, and good and loving family.

In January and February, we were blessed with two new granddaughters, Karalee Ann Lovell and Nicole June Shurtz, making 21 grandchildren. Steve and Melody will be having our 22nd in April. Perhaps it will be a boy or a girl. Either one we'll really love it. We have 12 granddaughters and 9 grandsons so it's almost even.

In February, Gene and I attended the annual Sweetheart dinner and dance which we enjoy since we both like to dance. Berdell and Helen were also there.

I was going across my front bridge on Saturday April 26th to empty the wastebasket with my slippers and robe still on, and the frost on the wooden bridge caused my feet to go out from under me and whoosh, I had landed on my left wrist breaking it. It was 7:00 in the morning and my call for help brought Cindy from her slumber. Kathy Brown, our Lamanite daughter had gone to a track meet just before this. I limped onto the couch and lay there moaning because I had hit my spine also. Marsha, Cindy, Bev, and Bob took me to the Payson Hospital when Dr. Lyman of Delta wouldn't touch it. I stayed overnight there. Gene was coming from work at Dugway and got there before they put me out.

I took some time off from work at school to recuperate, and enjoyed it so much I decided not to work in the fall.

Kathy graduated from high school in May and her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Brown came for the graduation and she went back to her home in New Mexico with them. We all missed her and we were sad at her parting. She worked and went to school there in the summer and is attending Snow College in Ephraim now.

Cindy's friend, Justin Peatross, returned from his two year mission to Portugal in the spring. It wasn't too long before they had plans to become husband and wife and they were married in the Salt Lake Temple on August 22, 1986. It was a beautiful wedding and they make a good-looking couple. They are living in Provo where Justin is attending BYU on his scholarship and Cindy has employment in the personnel department of the County Building on University Avenue. They are happy and we are very pleased with another very fine son-in-law. Cindy continued her work at the Intermountain Power Plant for IPSU until about a week or less before her marriage. They honeymooned in Florida and went on a

## Carribean Cruise.

We missed her happy face and spirit in our home, but felt she made a good choice, and life goes on. I had to get used to being alone again part time.

Gene is well on his way to retirement and it will be nice having a full time husband again after 19 years of being gone for 3-1/2 days each week. Last week was his last although he won't terminate on the job until next Aug. on his birthday. He has some annual leave and is anticipating an operation in January and will be using some of his sick leave.

We both kept quite busy this summer on the farm and gardening. Gene much more than me, but I did do a lot of baling. I enjoy that as long as he keeps the machinery running. Steven and Roger came to help out at times also.

Sheila and Warren planned a very successful camp up above their home in Orangeville at Grassy Lake. It was rough and scary going up the slick winding road after a storm, but it was beautiful country and they all enjoyed boating, fishing, playing games and camping for a few days. Gene and Cindy couldn't get off work to come so we missed them.

One night later in the fall, Gene and I took our camper up Oak Creek Canyon for overnight. Gene deserves a long vacation, but he's happiest when he's working.

I've been able to attend three sessions each month at the Manti temple, now that I'm not working. The temple bus goes from our ward once a month. Gene was able to go one day. Some of the family went to the temple in Provo again for Mom's birthday.

At times, I walked two or three miles with a couple of neighbors and jumped on the trampoline but not too consistently. I did lose a few pounds, but not enough. The defogger came by our roads once a week to spray mosquitoes making our outdoor life more enjoyable.

Gene and I planted a row of Pink "Simplicity" roses on the east border of our yard for a hedge. They are growing, so they must be hardy and they were still blooming at freezing time.

We visit our children whenever we can, and they return the visits which we enjoy.

I spent three days recently with Alice & Inga Mae which I thoroughly enjoyed. They took me shopping for clothes and I picked out wallpaper, drapes, and a carpet to redo the living room while Gene was at Dugway for his Christmas present. Mae came down to help paper and some of the kids helped. Gene was surprized and we are still getting used to the change. We like and will enjoy it in our future years. It's been 16 years since

we redecorated.

I teach the CTR-A class in Primary and I'm also a Relief Society visiting teacher. Gene is a home teacher and the YMMIA secretary.

We are happy, well and thankful for all the blessings we have received and enjoyed this past year.

May the New Year bring us all continued blessings along with the few challenges which are inevitable in this life. If there aren't any ripples, we aren't going anywhere.

PRECIOUS MOMENTS WITH MOM  
by June Losee

When Mom's back was injured and she was in the St. Mark's Hospital, her Bishop and his wife and Relief Society Presidency were good to come to see her. One day while I was staying with her, the Bishop gave her a blessing and promised her she would get well and return to her home and be able to resume her household duties. She was not in a condition to remember this promise and was unaware of it when I talked to her about it. At times of great pain and discouragement, she would ask about that blessing again, and it was a goal she was able to achieve for another five months, and she really enjoyed being back home where the family had all tried to clean and renew it to be more comfortable for her. I had brought her a book to read, "His Everlasting Love", which she really enjoyed after getting home, but was too ill to even care about reading while in the hospital.

In Oct of 1985, when she became so ill they kept her at the hospital where they had to drain fluids from her stomach because it was so enlarged. They did discover a tumor in it. She was miserable and always going someplace for another test. One day on the elevator, Mae and I were going with her for a test where they put a tube down her throat. She was worried and concerned about it because of a previous similar experience and was afraid she would choke to death. On the elevator was a nurse who had assisted her before and recognized her. She told Mae and I that Mom was a sharp lady for her age and really had it altogether.

I would go up to Mae's on weekends to assist and relieve her while Mom was there. Gene and I bought a buzzer which Bruce and Alden installed in a downstairs bedroom. Mom could press the buzzer to wake me when she needed help.

She was always appreciative and expressed thankfulness for this assistance from her children and grandchildren. Alden told me he had never seen Inga Mae be cross with her mother even once.

She certainly went the extra mile.

Before Christmas we bought some flowers and left in her room at the hospital. She said that will make a nice Christmas present. About ten days before she died, she had a bad night and when Barbara came to help feed her breakfast, she talked of dying and wanted Barb to call all her children to come. Before noon that day, we all came and Mel called her on the phone. She seemed in good spirits and felt better, so everyone gradually went on to their various activities. Veola and I stayed on. She had been moved to another floor. She asked me to go and apologize at the nurses station and ask forgiveness if she had offended anyone. She was telling a nurse (Negro) thanks for pills and each service offered. The nurse remarked about how much appreciation she showed and Mom said she was thankful for all that was done for her. I suggested we could put the phone near her on the bed in that room, but she declined saying she just didn't feel like talking. While she was resting; I read a couple of pages from a book about Pres. Kimball that I'd given her for Christmas. She endured, but didn't act interested. Too sick to care.

The following weekend on Jan 4, 1986, Marsha and Cindy went up with me. Mom had been moved to the Doxey-Hatch rest home across the street from the St. Mark's Hospital. I had called Mae from Provo to learn of her whereabouts on the way up and Inga said she didn't think she even knew she had been moved there. Her condition had worsened.

Grant and Devon were there and said she had been talking irrational. They asked her if she knew me. She said, "Yes, she's Roger's mother so don't act like I don't know." She was so feverish and hot and I gave her some water which the Dr. tried to limit because of another condition with her heart that caused swelling. She relaxed and rested more easily.

Grant was there when I went with the girls briefly to get lunch. Devon went to work. When I came back, no one was there with her. She acted happy to see me and said when she woke up I was gone, and she cried and cried because I was gone. She asked me to take her home and I told her she was too sick to go home. She answered that I could put a quilt around her in the car. Inga Mae came for a while. That night she asked for bread and milk, and said that's why she wanted to go home so she could eat what she wanted. Grant brought her some ice cream which I fed her at two different times and she seemed to enjoy it. Her mouth was full of sores and she was so hot.

We took some pictures before we left her and I always hated to be the last one to leave, so I left before Grant. I told her I loved her, and she repeated rather feebly, but distinctly "I love you too." I wish I could have stayed on there.

I told Berdell of her condition and he and Helen went up on

Sunday. He said he wasn't sure if she even recognized him, but seemed to be mumbling something and sounded like she was praying.

Grant tells me the lady in the room heard her praying Sunday night and thanked her Heavenly Father for all her blessings and asked him to take her back home.

Monday morning, the family were told to come, as she was dying. They had moved her into a separate room and when Gene and I arrived at 2:30 she was in a coma and didn't recognize us. The nurse told us that their hearing was the last thing to go.

Doug had given her a blessing before we arrived and she began to relax more and her breathing toned down.

Someone went to her home and brought back the letters she had written to each of us and her funeral outline she had arranged. The brothers and sisters mostly went into an adjoining room trying to rearrange the funeral, reminisce, and read our letters, causing tears and sadness.

Several had other commitments and before leaving, Melvin gave her a beautiful blessing. He promised her that she would leave us peacefully. It began to feel so final after the blessing. I gave her a kiss and thanked her for everything as though she could hear, and the others followed.

Some left and others came. It had been 35 years on Jan 6, since Lane had been taken, but Mom endured until a little after midnight January 7, and her breathing became more and more shallow. Alice and I kept cold cloths wrung out and placed in different parts of her body and cooled her face. We also kept sponging cool water onto her tongue and lips. Devon, Alice, and I were with her when she passed away peacefully. Also there were Dee Wayne, Jolyn, and Raymond.

Our wonderful Mom had passed the test and gone on to her long deserved rest. She was one of the very best. This was my first experience with death first hand. I'm glad I could be there to help repay all she's done for me.

What a powerful influence  
this mother of ours has been.  
She touched the lives of many;  
From her family to her friends.

GRANDMA'S TEMPLE SHOES  
Dedicated to Mom, LILLIE JENSEN MEMMOTT  
by June M. Losee

These shoes have gone the extra mile  
To make other's lives on earth worthwhile.  
Some help was needed from other pairs,  
Who long ago gave up in despair.

This pair served diligently to the end,  
Proving their loyalty to their friend.  
For sixty years our faithful Mom  
When the opportunity arose would slip these on,

To do the ordinances of the temple  
With Christlike faith sweet and simple.  
Baptisms, annointings, sealings, endowments too  
These gifts she bestowed were more than a few.

Ninety thousand, seven hundred and more  
To help those who've gone on before.  
Numerous blessings will with her stay  
Because she chose the Master's Way.

GOD'S SHINING STAR

There's an extra star in the heavens,  
One not seen there before.  
For she who once was with us,  
Now guides us from afar.

She's fulfilled her earthly mission,  
In serving others below.  
Not for pomp and glory  
Just because she willed it so.

Her thoughts were always of others,  
That their needs might be fulfilled.  
Her own wants were not important,  
If the needy one was her child.

She's ascended to greater heights above,  
With a life well live her on earth.  
We know God's glorious shining star,  
Continues to shed her light on us from afar.

Dedicated to Mom, LILLIE J. MEMMOTT March 1986  
By June M. Losee

ROGER AND LYNNE' SHURTZ-1986

The year 1986 has been quite a busy one for us. We are still living at 4635 N. Enoch Rd., Enoch, Utah, which is just outside of Cedar City. We have spent a lot of time this year finishing a bedroom, bathroom, and family room in the basement of our split-level home. It has been nice to spread out as the rooms are done.

Roger was released as assistant to the High Priest group leader around March and was set apart as Executive Secretary to the Bishop at that time. He is enjoying his association with the Bishopric. He is still working with Security Title Company in Cedar City as a title officer.

Lynne' was sustained in June of this year as the Homemaking Counselor in the Relief Society Presidency. She finds it a real challenge, but she is growing from the experience. She is also helping out at the elementary school two hours a week as a reading Mother. The rest of her time is spent trying to keep up with the kids.

Chad turned 14 this year and was ordained a teacher in the Aaronic Priesthood by his dad on Oct 19, 1986. He is a Life scout now and is working towards his Eagle. He is in the 8th grade at Cedar Middle School. He's a good student and enjoys school. He plays trombone with the Honor Band, but his favorite class is his computer class.

Lynnette turned 12 this year and moved into the young women's program. She is playing basketball with the Young Women and really enjoys it. She is in the 6th grade at Cedar Middle school. She's finding it different from elementary school, but she's adjusting. She plays violin with the orchestra and she is doing quite well.

Jennifer is 10 now. She's in the 4th grade at Enoch Elementary. She mastered her times tables this year and is doing well in school. She's starting to learn to play the piano this year.

Carolyn turned 8 in November and was baptized by her dad on Dec. 6, 1986. Her best friend was baptized that night also. Carolyn is in the 2nd grade at Enoch Elementary. So far this year, she has read over 100 books at home. She's really a good reader.

Monica is in Kindergarten at Enoch Elementary. She's five and very excited to be in school. She's concentrating on learning to read and write the alphabet so that she can learn to read.

Our big event of the year was the birth of our daughter,

Nicole June Shurtz (named after her grandmother) on January 31, 1986. She was blessed by her dad on March 2, 1986. Nicole is well-loved and well-taken care of by her brother and sisters. She's very special to all of us.

Nicole had a rough few months in the beginning. She was not gaining weight and had difficulty keeping regular formulas on her stomach. Soy formulas weren't handled well either. After having a family fast and giving her a blessing, we put her on goat's milk and took her to the chiropractor. This, combined with a visit to a pediatrician, helped turn her around. She has put on weight and is handling her food much better. We're grateful to our Heavenly Father for watching over her. She is 10-1/2 months at this time and keeps us on the go.

Written 12/9/86

## HASTINGS FAMILY HISTORY FOR 1986

The past year we are happy to report that our testimonies are stronger, our love for each other has grown, and we have a sweeter spirit in our home. These blessings have been more plentiful since we have been reading the Book of Mormon every day and continuing with our regular family prayers. We have proved to ourselves that President Romney's promises to obedience are true and we're grateful that we've been able to feel our Heavenly Father's love for us. We have much to be grateful for.

It does seem that Floyd has been out of town alot, but it has just been the past two months that he has done most of his traveling. They are threatening to keep him in Salt Lake beginning in January. We're hoping they won't forget their good intentions. We are grateful Floyd has a good job and provides well for us.

I, Barbara, am still serving with the Stake Primary as Secretary but it is with a new Board. It's a challenging and enjoyable calling, and one that I know I should be doing at this time. I also do quite alot of substituting as a Primary teacher.

I am a Room Mother with the second grade and a PTA volunteer on Mondays. I have enjoyed working with the school. Just before school started I was hired to be a Playground Aid at a nearby elementary for an hour and 1/2 a day. The next day I quit when I figured out my expenses and found my baby sitter would be making more than I would. I decided it was more valuable to me to be a mother to my own children.

This summer most of the family gathered to Sheila and Warren's home and then we traveled to the mountains nearby for a few days of camping. It was very pleasant to visit loved ones, the scenery was beautiful and the fishing was fantastic. It rained a bit at nights but was gorgeous by day. This is one of our family's fond memories.

FLOYD continues to serve on the High Council where he is now working with the Young Women's program. He likes being able to help with the things his daughters will be participating in. When it was time for the Girl's Camp this summer, he took Barbara and Jared and a truck load of girl's supplies up to the camp which is a couple of hours from Salt Lake. Then we helped them set up camp and we camped overnight in a neighboring camp site. To get to the camp the last stretch is a narrow dirt road that becomes almost impassable when wet. Of course as soon as the camps were set up the rain started. The Camp Director asked if we would go to the paved road in a jeep and bring up some sisters who had not yet arrived. We spent the rest of the evening making runs up and down the canyon with a prayer in our hearts. We were blessed with safety and helped to get the camp off on a successful start. The weather cleared enough that they could get off the mountain safely when the week of camping ended. Heavenly Father always watches over their camps.

We have a new part time job. We joined several other of our relatives in marketing Amway related products and we're learning alot.

GREGG is a Senior at Granger High and is hoping for a scholarship to the U. of U. where he plans to attend one quarter before going on his mission. He has a rigorous schedule hurrying home from school, works out with his weights, then goes to work for three hours and then comes home for dinner and an evening of homework. He's busy and we're proud of his accomplishments. He is ranked 20th out of the 560 students in his Senior Class, which is in the top 4%.

He was recommended by the Bishop to attend an Explorer Leadership Training in New Mexico. He loved the experience at Philmont. They did some touring and he was surprised at how fast the bus driver could travel and still maneuver the mountain turns. The ward and stake paid most of his expenses for the trip. He is working to fulfill his contract and enjoying the Explorer activities that go along with it.

KATHY is a Junior this year at Granger High. She is learning about the troubles that go along with dating more than one guy at a time. Someone is always trying to "help" her out-which she can do without. She has started her steady baby sitting job again for 2 1/2 hours Monday through Thursday. It keeps her in spending money and enables her to save some yet she still has time for what she likes to do. She is growing up and is quite a mature young lady.

She finally got her driver's license, but still doesn't do much driving. She is considering a career in Business Management, Child Development, or Cosmetology. Her counselor is encouraging her to be prepared for employment even if she wants to be the typical Mormon

4

wife and mother. Our children are growing up in a far different world than we did.

BRIAN got a new skateboard and really enjoys getting around on that or his ten speed. He is still a very social young man. He was ordained a Teacher in September and now goes Home Teaching with his dad. That means Gregg had to get a new Home Teaching companion. Brian is in Varsity Scouts now and we're hoping he will feel the need to finish up a few more requirements and become an Eagle Scout. He is so close.

When a new girl moved into the Ward, Brian suddenly became interested in girls. The guys and girls his age in the ward have taken to football after school in the neighborhood.

Brian is still as big a tease as ever. He reminds us all of Steve. He's a real asset to our home.

Brian has a tin grin this year. His braces are doing a good job and he will get them off in about a year.

ANGIE had her dreams come true this summer when she got contacts. She got a new perm and shorter hair and is enjoying her new image. She is in the Gifted and Talented classes at Valley Junior High as a 7th grader.

This past year Angie has developed a new love -- for sports. She understands and enjoys them as much as any of our boys. I told her maybe she could be a gym teacher, but she said she would much rather play. She is looking forward to attending a Jazz game this season with her dad.

5

JONATHAN sprained both thumbs during the year. He is still a bundle of energy. He was a Russian soldier in the school play "Fiddler on the Roof" and will participate in the "Nutcracker" performance at school next week.

Jon enjoys school and leads his class working towards his Silver Sneak Award. (They earn points according to the physical activities they participate in and how long they are done.) He is a very active and conscientious ten year old.

Jon has a very active conscience. Sometimes he has raised his voice, but almost immediately appologizes. He's very loving and a joy to our family.

DANIEL will be 8 in January and is looking forward to being baptised. He is very careful and neat in his school work. He works hard studying his piano and has a goal to practice 5 hours a week. He participated for the first time in the Federated Music Competition last Spring and learned alot from the experience. He has played for sacrament meetings in two different wards and he auditioned and was accepted to play for the Utah Music Teachers Association. He was also able to receive individual instruction from Mrs. Kataoka from Japan. She works closely with Dr. Suzuki - the founder of the Suzuki method.

Daniel and his mom were able to go to the Suzuki Institute in Logan in June. He made friends with other young musicians from Nevada, Arizona and Utah. He received instruction in theory, repertoire, dalcrose, and private lessons from teachers who came from

all over the world. There were special concerts and activities every night. Barbara even ran into some old college and high school classmates who were there with their children. Daniel got a new piano teacher when his old teacher moved to Holladay. The new teacher is also excellent and he's happy and progressing.

JARED turned three in October and will be a big Sunbeam in January. He is ready. He is growing so fast. We're very glad he is our boy. He likes to pass out the scriptures when it's time to read. He's also a very loving boy. He loves to share his kisses and is often not too gentle about it. He says "Give me your face" and then proceeds to smother Mom with kisses. He is pretty big for his age and doesn't mind throwing his weight around. If an older brother isn't doing exactly what Jared thinks he should be doing, he just tackles him and sits on him. He keeps us all smiling and he is also trying to teach us patience at the present time. We love him.

It's been another wonderful year for the Hastings and we wish all of you the same in 1987. We send our love to each of you and we're grateful to be a part of this special family.

GRANDMA MEMMOTT by Barbara Hastings

Mom (June) asked me to take her turn sitting with Grandma several Saturdays when she was unable to come up. I was glad to be able to visit with her even though she had to rest much of the time.

The first Saturday I spent with her she told me about the tests she had been going through the past few days and how much she had suffered. She said one nurse asked her how she could stand it all so well. She said, "I told her I thought about the Savior and how much pain He went through for us and it helped me get through it."

The next time she said she just thought about all the physical problems of President Romney. She said, "My problems aren't as bad as his."

The next time I visited her, she asked what was so heavy in her hands. Since she couldn't lift them, she felt she was holding something very heavy. Her feet also felt very heavy.

I keep thinking of the memories I have of Grandma when I was growing up. Grandma always made sure we weren't hungry. She always had plenty of food and for dessert we often had rhubarb or currant pie. She called me Babs and loved to tease me about having a boy friend.

When she would come to visit us, Bev and I always got to comb her hair and she would say how wonderful it made her feel. She would close her eyes and really relax while we combed away.

Several times Grandma, Grandpa, and Glenda came and spent Christmas Eve and Christmas day with us. They would just sit and watch us open all our gifts. We couldn't figure out why they didn't hurry and open their own gifts. We must have been very entertaining. Christmas was always so exciting and Santa always made sure we got what we wanted and needed.

It was always very rewarding to do something for Grandma because she was so appreciative. She made us feel like we were about the nicest people she knew. She always told us what good kids, grandkids, and great grandkids she had and that she was so blessed to have such a good family.

She was one of my Sunday School Teachers and I don't ever remember her using a lesson manual. She kept us on the edge of our seats with her great stories.

I remember going to Grandma's while she was making soap. She had a big tub outside with a lively fire going underneath. She had to stir in some animal fat and lye. Then after it hardened it was cut into big chunks.

It was quite a treat to travel out to the outhouse on a cold morning. I got to read through the Montgomery Ward's catalogue before it served as T.P.

I think Grandma was a real pioneer. She had so much energy. I think she always got up about 5:00 A.M. What an ambitious lady! She seemed to thrive on work.

Several times we were able to take her to the temple with us and each time it was a special experience for us. If we aren't living right we have no excuse but our own disobedience because Grandma taught her descendants the truth and I hope none of us will disappoint her and Grandpa.

Our year was saddened in early January, when our beautiful Grandmother was relieved of her suffering. Grandma was such a support and love to our family, we have missed her warm letters of encouragement to us.

Grandma had requested that Bob be a speaker at the services for her. I thought he gave a beautiful talk, and I was very proud of him as I know Grandma would have been.

At the time of Grandmas death Neil and I had pneumonia, I wanted to go to the services more than anything but wasn't sure that I could make it. I asked Bob and his Dad to administer to me the night before and I felt sure that I would feel better and be able to go. The next morning I felt so much better as I felt sure that I would. I know I was blessed and was able to say good bye to my loving Grandma.

In January our new building was completed and ready to move into. The Deseret ward moved in about the second week in January. We share the building with the Oasis ward. It really took a lot of work to get every thing in place, but it has been worth it. The colors are dusty rose beige and brown. Its been so nice for the older people of the ward not to have stairs to climb so that they can get around more easy. We are happy to have this beautiful building to meet in.

Bcb Has been Bishop for two years last Sept. Our family has settled down and enjoys the blessings that come with this calling.

This summer we were able to buy a nice camp trailer. We have taken some fun camp trips. We went to Beaver Mt. with some friends for a few days to fish and relax. Then in July we had our Losee family reunion over by Sheilas, near Castledale Utah. We camped at the prettest place by a lake, with big tall quakies in a meadow. We stayed about three days and really enjoyed each others company. Over the deer hunt we camped inthe mountains west of Deseret with Bobs parents and had lots of fun.

Our childern keep us busy and our growing up to fast for me. Von is a Jr. at Delta High. He is buying his own truck and working for his Dad at Allred Equipment. Von is a priest and is very responsible in taking care of his duties in the priesthood. We are proud of Von and he is alot of help in our family.

Katie will be eight years old on Dec. 12, and will be baptized in Jan. She is in the second grade and does very well in her school work. Katie loves to help others when she can. She likes to help her Aunt Marsha with her baby Karalee, Katie is a ~~s~~weet young lady.

Our Neil is always fun to have around, he is such a good natured little guy. He helps me in so many ways. Neil is six years old and in the first grade. He does wellin school and sets his goals to be the best. I think he will make it because he is willing to work at it.

We as a family our doing fine and hope each family member finds joy and happiness in the coming year. Thanks Glenda for allthe work you put in to this family history book.

Love from the Allreds,

Bob, Bev, Von, Katie & Neil

## A MOTHERS SERVICE

As Heavenly Father stood at the threshold above,  
Wondering how to share his love.

Thinking of our kind and gentle Brother,  
he also created a loving Mother.

Sacraficing to give birth at deaths door,  
seeing a new spirit, her heart soars.

God knew service was needed for us to grow,  
so he instilled in a mother these seeds to sow

Mothers give service all through the day,  
while their sweet little children are busy at play.

Mothers walk on the path of truth and light,  
always setting the example keeping their child in sight.

A mothers love is felt in many ways,  
as you grow and mature through out your days.

The service a mother gives so free,  
makes her noble and great for all to see.

To Mom,  
Love Bev Allred

WARREN, SHEILA, ASHLEY, AND CHRISTOPHER ALLEN-1986

We have had a fun year living in Orangeville, Utah. We are close to the mountains, so have done lots of camping, fishing, and being together as a family.

Warren is still working for Zion's Bank in Castle Dale, Utah. He is the Assistant Manager. He is Stake Clerk and a Primary teacher for the Valiant A class. He enjoys hunting, and got us an elk for our freezer this year. We were very glad for the meat. It is excellent.

I am chorister for the Junior Primary. I have really learned a lot from this calling, and I enjoy working with the children. I took my first trip to Seattle this summer. We got a babysitter for the kids during the day, and Warren watched them at night. I drove up with Warren's mom. We visited with Warren's sister, Peggy. In October, I started selling for Christmas Around The World. I bought a new dining room table with my money. It was a good experience.

Ashley is almost three years old. She has been so excited for her birthday on December 20, because then she will get her very own birthday cake. Ashley is so teachable and loves to learn. Her favorite things to do are read her books and watch her Peter Rabbit movie. Ashley got some new skis for her birthday. She went skiing with her mommy and daddy at Brighton this year. She really did well and liked it a lot. She didn't like her ski boots though. They were hard to walk in, but that was very understandable. Ashley is a fun little girl. We are so happy she is part of our family.

Christopher is 20 months old, a very curious age. He has been hard for us to discipline, because every time he is spanked or told no he laughs and thinks it is a game. He gets us laughing quite easily. Christopher is very good-natured, and we have a lot of fun with him. He tries to say most everything we say. Chris's favorite food is cheese. Everytime his mommy opens the fridge, he yells "cheese". He is still very much attached to his bottle, but his mommy plans to change this right after Christmas.

SONGBIRD IN FLIGHT

Dedicated to foster daughter: Kathy Glenabah Brown  
by June M. Losee (June 1986)

You flew into our life  
And did merrily sing;  
And the joy from your song  
Did much happiness bring.

Others hearing the melody  
Flung their windows wide;  
And the warmth of your song  
Did therein reside.

Many hearts were made happy  
Because you flew our way;  
And the love we felt within us  
Will evermore stay.

### Vance and Marsha Lovell

This year our lives have really changed alot since we had our first baby, Karalee Ann. She has filled an empty spot in our lives and has brought us alot of happiness. It is hard to imagine what life would be like without her.

I quit my job as an Engineering Clerk and decided to stay home and be a full time wife and mother and I am really enjoying it. I am 1st Counselor in the Primary in Deseret Ward and I feel like this calling has helped me to grow alot.

Vance is now a Journeyman Electrician at the Intermountain Power Plant and enjoys his job very much. He is still 1st Counselor in the Elders Quorum and also teaches the 16 year olds in Sunday School.

During the summer, we went camping with all of my family in Joe's Valley, over by Orangeville. We went fishing and boating on the lake and sat around the campfire telling stories. It is so fun to get away and enjoy the mountains.

For our 3rd Anniversary, Vance and I went over to the Manti Temple. It is the first time I have been through it and it is really beautiful. We stayed overnight in the Manti House, which is an old house that has been renavated into a beautiful hotel. Mom and Aunt Alice used to live there when they were working in Manti and it was interest-- to see where their rooms were.

### Karalee Ann Lovell

My name is Karalee Ann and I came into this world on February 5, 1986 at Utah Valley Hospital in Provo, Utah. I weighed 8 pounds and was 19  $\frac{1}{2}$  inches long. I had alot of long, dark brown hair, which eventually turned blonde. My Mom and Dad thought I was so beautiful. My lungs turned out to be pretty strong and I sure enjoyed showing them off.

When I was 4 months old, I sat up all alone and by 7 months I learned to crawl. It sure made life more interesting when I could get into more things.

One day I was helping Mom dye clothes and I pulled the brown dye onto the tan carpet. Mom sure wasn't very happy with me but I thought it turned out quite pretty.

When I turned about 7 $\frac{1}{2}$  months old, I got my first tooth and now I have five of them. It is alot easier to chew up things that I find on the floor now. For Halloween, Mom and I dressed up like cavemen and went to a party. Boy was that fun!

When I was 9 $\frac{1}{2}$  months old, I learned how to walk and now I can really get into alot of things! Mom and Dad like to sneak up behind me and I try to run away, but I'm not quite fast enough yet. It's a great game though. I have learned how to say Moma, Dada, No No, Bye and I can even wave good'bye.

My last moments with Grandma Memmott

by Marsha Lovell

On January 4, Mom, Cindy and I went up to Salt Lake City to be with Grandma in the rest home. It was so hard to see her suffering and there was nothing we could do. While we were holding her hand, she said, "Please take out my eye--Oh not my eye, my teeth." We told her that they were already out so she said, "Oh thank you, that feels so much better." It really struck me funny and I tried to muffle my laugh.

She also kept saying that she wanted to go sit in the car because it would be more comfortable than her bed. She wanted to go for a ride in the wagon too.

I truly love Grandma, she is a very special lady and I will always treasure the memories I have of her. I wrote her this poem for a Christmas present last year and I would like to share it with you.

I have the most wonderful Grandma,  
That makes me lucky you see.  
Heavenly Father sent the best down,  
To share with you and me.

When I was just a little kid,  
Grandma would come in July.  
We'd get up each morning and pick currants,  
Then she'd make us some wonderful pies.

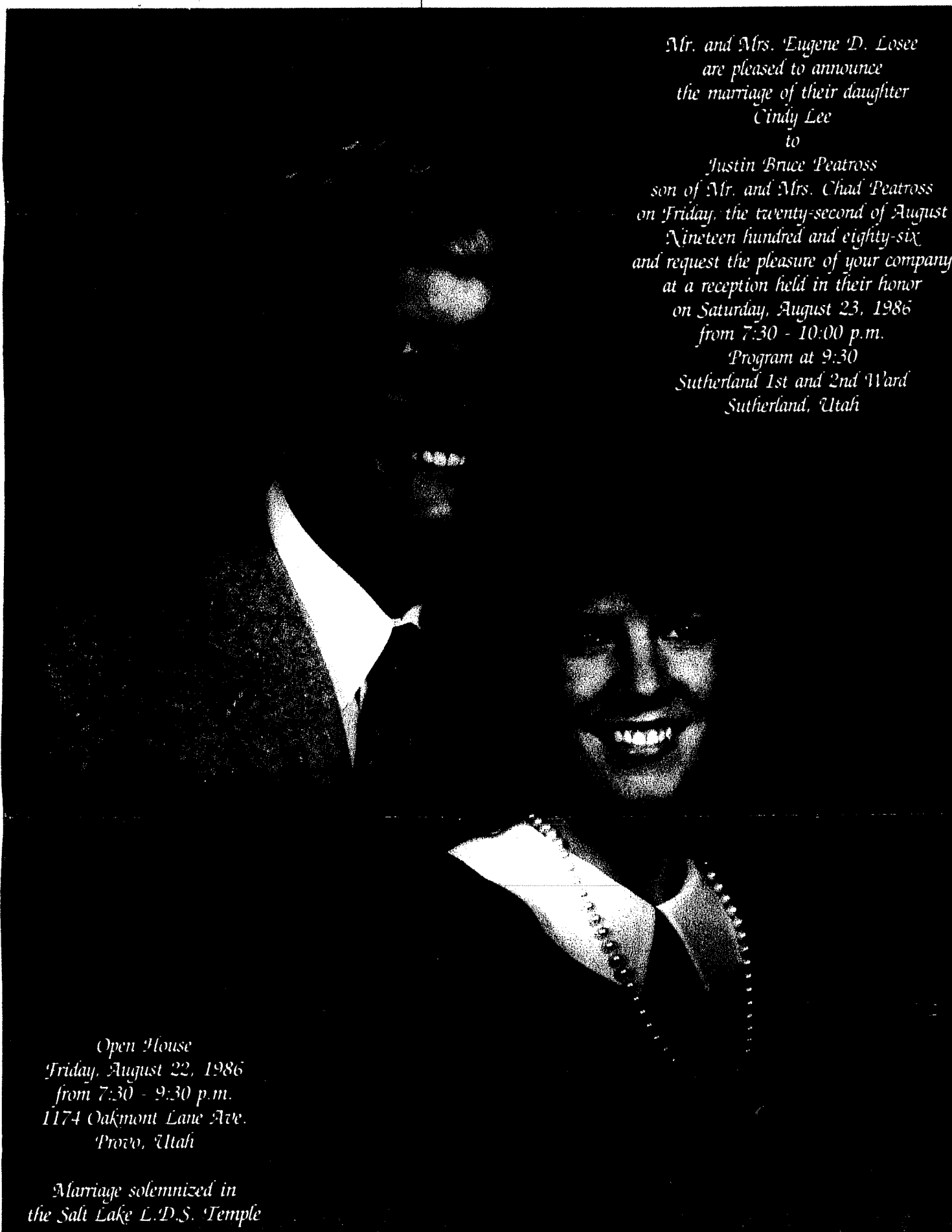
Scary stories she would tell,  
Till our eyes were as big as a plate.  
She'd really come up with some good ones,  
And we thought that was just great.

Just like the stars in the Heavens,  
Grandma's teeth came out at night.  
We would all beg for a kiss or two,  
And Grandma would laugh with delight.

Most every morning she would arise,  
And to the temple she'd go.  
To do the work for many people,  
Who passed on so long ago.

I appreciate your example,  
For the love and kindness you've shown.  
And I would like to tell you,  
That I truly love you so.

Love, Blondie



*Mr. and Mrs. Eugene D. Losee  
are pleased to announce  
the marriage of their daughter  
Cindy Lee  
to*

*Justin Bruce Peatross  
son of Mr. and Mrs. Chad Peatross  
on Friday, the twenty-second of August  
Nineteen hundred and eighty-six  
and request the pleasure of your company  
at a reception held in their honor  
on Saturday, August 23, 1986  
from 7:30 - 10:00 p.m.  
Program at 9:30  
Sutherland 1st and 2nd Ward  
Sutherland, Utah*

*Open House  
Friday, August 22, 1986  
from 7:30 - 9:30 p.m.  
1174 Oakmont Lane Ave.  
Provo, Utah*

*Marriage solemnized in  
the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple*



BERDELL AND HELEN MEMMOTT-1986

bits of news and gossip gleaned by Glenda

BOUGHT A NEW CAR

OASIS WARD HAS A NEW CHURCH BUILDING WHICH THEY SHARE WITH THE  
DESERET WARD

HELEN IS IN BUSINESS SEWING SHIRTS.  
BERDELL HAD SURGERY

THEY ARE BOTH ONE YEAR OLDER AS ARE THEIR CHILDREN AND  
GRANDCHILDREN

THEY HAD A NEW GRANDDAUGHTER

BERDELL IS EXECUTIVE SECRETARY AND GOSPEL DOCTRINE TEACHER

HELEN IS THE RELIEF SOCIETY PRESIDENT

EACH OF THEIR CHILDREN STILL LIVE THE SAME PLACE THEY DID LAST  
YEAR

## BILL AND MELANIE CHOULES-1986

Our lives in the past year have been greatly blessed. We have made the transition from a couple to a family with the August 6, 1986 birth of our daughter, Christina Carol Choules. She had some minor problems at birth, and stayed in the hospital for nine days. Everything turned out fine and Melanies's mom came down to help out for the first week the baby was at home. All of our immediate families (except Alicia who was working in Alaska), attended the blessing of the baby in Scottsdale, Arizona. Christina Carol weighed 8 pounds 10z.

One year ago in November, Bill was sustained and set apart as 2nd councilor in the Bishopric. After serving for 8 months, a new Bishop was called and Bill became 1st counselor, where he is now serving. He is busy with his dental practice in Phoenix, and he enjoys playing church sports in his spare time. He even has the baby watching sports on T.V. with him.

Melanie has been at home working on correspondence courses from BYU and being a mom, which she loves doing. She serves as 2nd counselor in Young Womens, and has seven beehives to handle. It is wonderful to be a family with our new little daughter, and we thank our Heavenly Father for his blessings to us every day.

As Melanie has been back to Utah several times this past year, it is hard to not be able to call and go to see Grandma Memmott. Expecially on holidays and at the birth of our child, we missed the opportunity of sharing our joy and excitement with her. We know she is happy now, and we only hope our lives will be lived according to the example she set for us to follow. she always made you feel so special. In her letters and communications, she always had something sweet and uplifting to say. We are happy she was our Grandma.

## THOUGHTS OF MOM BY MELVIN

The last time I saw Mom so healthy was before she had her back broken. That was March 1985. I felt so bad about that and felt she went downhill in health since then.

I saw her suffer so much from then until she passed away 20 minutes after midnight Jan 7, 1986.

When I would go see her at home she had stomach troubles and a lot of pain. Then she suffered so much from one trouble after another.

One thing I learned from my mother was that she always knew that the Lord lives and that He is concerned with us to live our best and be worthy to live with Him.

She always worried about how hard everyone else had it in life. I said, "You have had a pretty difficult life yourself."

She would only reply, "I have had a wonderful life." Worldly wealth to her was not the goal she had in sight. Hers was eternal life and exaltation.

She did have good health until last year. During some of the times I sat with her she was alert. Sometimes, because of the medication, she was not able to be alert. I re-read her health blessing by Patriarch Charles Woodbury. He said the Lord would bless her with alertness all her life. She lived worthy and this blessing came to pass.

She would wake up in the middle of the night and see me sitting there. I would ask her what she needed. She wouldn't worry about herself, but felt bad because we had to lose sleep over her. I assured her we hadn't lost as much sleep as she had over all of us.

We should feel grateful to the Lord that we had such wonderful parents. I am most grateful for them. May their memories and good works be a guide throughout all of our lives.

MEL AND NANCY MEMMOTT AND FAMILY-1986

Jared passed off 154 scripture in primary. Everyone in our ward who memorized at least 100 scriptures got to go see President Benson in October. We had a write-up of him in our local newspaper. He is in the 4th grade and almost a straight-A student.

Alicia graduated from Bountiful High this year and worked at Debenham Electric in Anchorage, Alaska, this summer. She is attending UTC at Orem and enjoying it very much. That is where Cindy Losee went. She is doing very well.

Suzette is graduating from BYU in this semester in Information Management. She hopes to work for a computer firm in Salt Lake. Her boy friend is studying law at the "Y". They plan on marriage hopefully in April.

Melanie and Bill had a little girl August 6, 1986. They named her Christina Carol. She weighed 8lbs. 1 oz.

Nancy is the new credit manager for Debenham Electric in Salt Lake and is very busy taking a course at Trade Tech. She flew to Anchorage, Alaska this fall for training. Her eye hemmorraged earlier this year and she had laser surgery done it. It is still the same, not much improved. She lost part of her sight this year.

I am extracting names for genealogy in our stake. I had a prostate operation Nov. 14, and am feeling better.

We are all well and happy.

Love,

Mel and Nancy and family



**JARED MEMMOTT SHOWS** off three of the 100 books he read and a token of friendship given to make up his "100 percent summer."

## Jared's '100-percenter'

**BOUNTIFUL** — Jared Memmott had a "100 percent summer."

And for him, that meant reading 100 books, walking or riding his bike 100 miles, memorizing 100 scriptures, making 100 new friends and finishing the Boy Scouts of America Wolf Cub book.

At nine-years-old, Jared is the youngest member of the Mel and Nancy Memmott family. "Since I work, Jared is left alone during the summer months," Mrs. Memmott said. "So I said to Jared, 'Why don't we have a 100 percent summer'."

But Jared's 100 percent summer had another purpose besides keeping him busy while his mother and father worked.

For reading, Jared's list of books ranged from stories about the human body, science and just reading for entertainment. "By reading a lot this summer, I learned some big words," Jared said. "Reading is fun because you learn a lot of other things you haven't learned yet."

In some aspects Jared ranked more than 100 percent for the summer. He actually memorized 121 scriptures from the Book of Mormon and Holy Bible. He also made more than 100 new friends.

"Jared decided not to just make any friends," Mrs. Memmott said. "He wanted to make young and old friends."

To create new friends, Jared earned \$9 by doing additional chores around his house. Then he made copies of a poem and attached a new pencil to the paper. This token of friendship was given to residents in area rest homes.

But the end of summer '86

doesn't mean the end of Jared's 100 percent summers. Next summer he is already planning for a 200 percent summer. And after that will be a 300 percent summer.

## REACH FOR YOUR STAR AND BEYOND

By Nancy Carol Memmott

Our earth is a planet, part of God's plan,  
To bring to mortality, each Woman and Man  
We committed to come here, to study and learn,  
Then back to our Heavenly Father, we could

### THIS IS REACHING FOR OUR STAR

As little children we sat by our mother's knee.

To be loved and wanted, this was the key.

To be unfolded like a fan.

And suddenly, we grew like God's lamb.

ON OUR TRIP TO REACH FOR OUR STAR

period of disappointment and growth.

and kindness, we turned to both.

read and a token of the 100 books.

relationships now part of our life.

old friends, Jared

He wanted to make young and

any friend, I, Mrs. Memmott said.

Jared decided not to just make

more than 100 new friends.

born, to be a companion at

mer. He actually memorized 121

more than 100 percent for the sum-

In some aspects Jared ranked

things you have learned yet.

words, "Jared said, "Reading

for entertainment is a big

body, reading is just reading

making the bag of

For reading, Jared's list of books

and accepting the

NOW A FAMILY SHARES OUR STAR

Middle age comes round the corner

But our Pursuit of Excellence is our grasp.

The days become shorter now than

The children soon will be

OUR STAR SEEMS A LITTLE NEARER

To reach our star and beyond, a reality

Is determined each day by what

If our goals are eternal, not silver

Our master will greet us as

WE RAN A LITTLE HARDER, WORKED A LITTLE LONGER

REACHED A LITTLE HIGHER AND REACHED A LITTLE BEYOND

STAR.

STAR.

STAR.

STAR.

STAR.

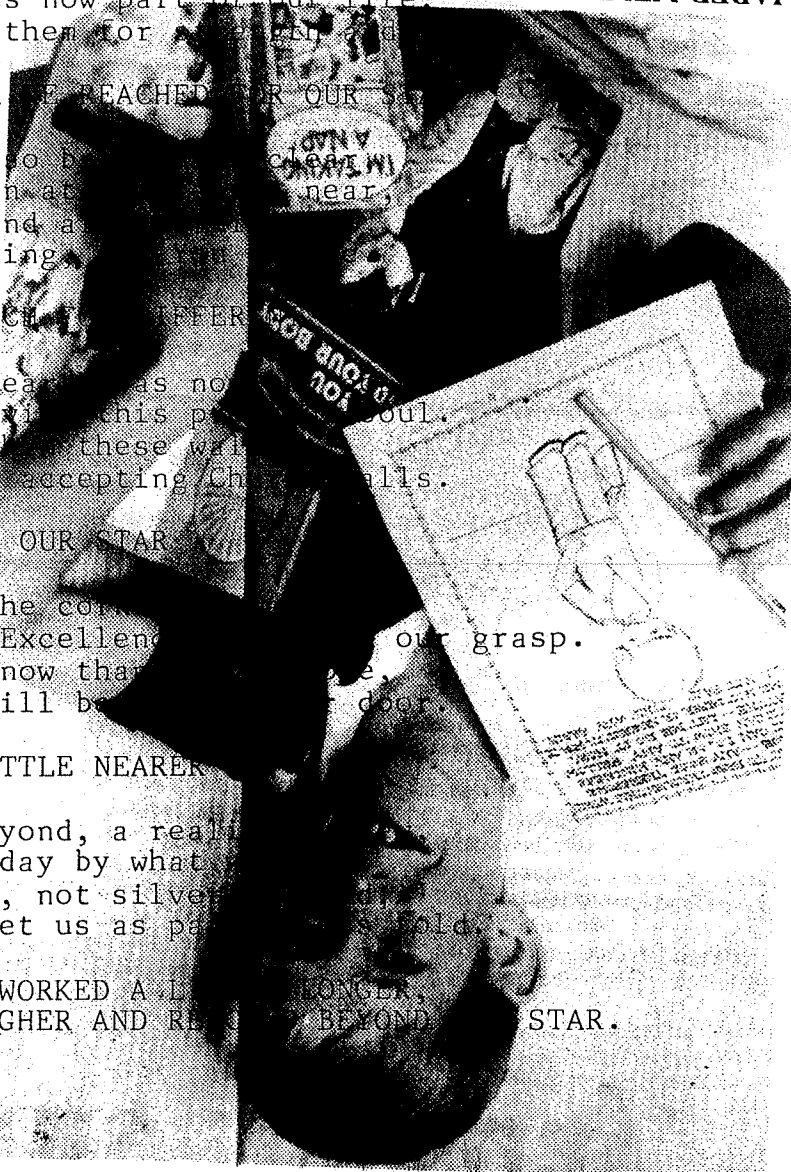
STAR.

STAR.

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father worked.  
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had another purpose besides keep-  
But Jared's 100 percent summer  
summer."  
don't we have a 100 percent  
said, "So I said to Jared, 'Why  
summer months,' Mrs. Memmott  
work, Jared is left alone during the  
Nancy Memmott family, "Since I  
youngest member of the Mel and  
At nine-years-old, Jared is the  
America Wolf Cub book.  
and finishing the Boy Scouts of  
scriptures, making 100 new friends  
bike 100 miles, memorizing 100  
100 books, walking or riding his  
And for him, that meant reading  
mott had a "100 percent summer."  
BOUNTIFUL — Jared Mem-

## Jared's '100-percent'



GRANT AND RUTH-1986  
gleaned by Glenda

THEY STILL LIVE IN STOCKTON AND EVERYTHING IS THE SAME WITH THEM AS IT HAS BEEN FOR MANY YEARS.

KYLE MARRIED BARBARA THOMAS JUNE 12, 1986, IN THE SALT LAKE CITY TEMPLE. THEY HELD A RECEPTION AT THE STOCKTON WARD THAT EVENING.

KYLE AND BARBARA ARE RESIDING IN STOCKTON ALSO.

KENT GRADUATED FROM TOOELE HIGH SCHOOL JUNE 6, 1986 AT SEVEN P.M. THEN HELD THEIR BACCALAUREATE SERVICE JUNE 5.

KENT IS PREPARING FOR HIS MISSION TO THE ROCHESTER, NEW YORK MISSION. (WE HOPE TO BE ABLE TO SEE HIM AT THE HILL CUMORAH PAGEANT THIS YEAR IF ALL GOES WELL AND OUR FAMILY IS ABLE TO ATTEND.) KENT ENTERS THE MISSION TRAINING CENTER FEBRUARY 4, 1987. EVEN THOUGH HE AND OUR SON ALVIN DON'T KNOW EACH OTHER PERHAPS THEY WILL BE ABLE TO LOOK EACH OTHER UP AT THE MTC. ALVIN ENTERS THERE JANUARY 14, AND WILL BE THERE OVER TWO MONTHS SO THEY WILL BE THERE AT THE SAME TIME.

BEST OF LUCK KENT



Barbara  
and  
Nyle

Pauline St. Thomas

along with

Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Thomas  
request the honor of your presence  
at the wedding reception of their daughter

Barbara

and

Nyle Grant Hemmelt

son of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Hemmelt

Thursday, the twelfth day of June

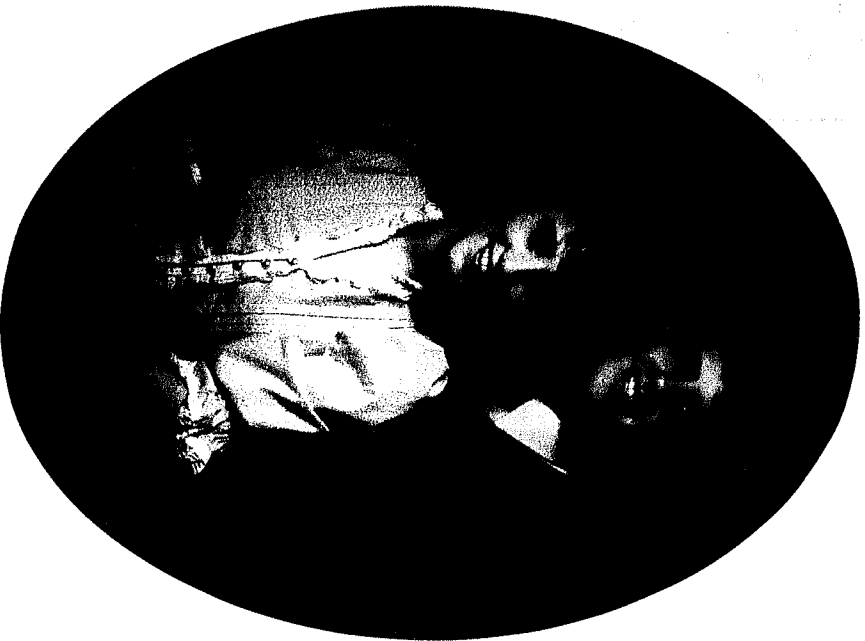
at nineteen eighty six

from seven until nine in the evening

Stockton Ward

Stockton, Utah

Marriage solemnized  
at Salt Lake Temple



# 1986



*We made it happen in '86.*

*The Senior Class of  
Tooele High School  
announces the Commencement Exercises*

*Friday, June the sixth*

*Nineteen hundred and eighty-six*

*at seven p.m.*

*Tooele High School Auditorium*

*Tooele, Utah*

*Kent Alan Memmott*

*Baccalaureate*

*- Thursday, June fifth*

*Seven p.m.*

*Tooele High School Auditorium*

INGA MAE SHURTZ-1986

This year started out with a void with Mom dying on the 7th. I felt a small part of me went with her as my place had so many memories of her presence. Even now, I find myself seeing Mom here. Mom was buried on Jan. 11. We miss her very much.

This spring we were able to go to Florida to Disneyworld. Connie and Eric lived in Alabama, about six hours drive away, so they came to Florida and we spent about four days together having fun with the kids.

Connie and Eric took their older children back to school and drove on over to Savannah, Georgia where they were moving. After we put Bruce on a plane for home, Alden and I drove over to Savannah where we met Connie and Eric and we spent four days there. They were buying their first home. Eric wanted me there as he felt I could help them having had experience in real estate. They bought a lovely four bedroom home in a very nice area of Savannah. We really enjoyed our vacation. We went to dinner at a neat seafood restaurant on one of the islands, visited historic sites, saw Savannah's old mansions, went to one of the largest and neatest antique warehouses where they had beautiful furniture. Savannah is not as large a city as I had pictured it to be but it is interesting. We didn't have time to see it as we would have liked to because a certain amount of our time was spent on looking at homes, but as Connie will be there another two years we're hoping to go back.

We decided a few years ago we are going to try to visit our children where they live and with Eric and Mark being in the military we have had the chance to go to Europe and some of the United States.

Nothing eventful has happened this year. Alden has been on the go traveling to state after state.

This year we completed a project we started after moving home from Orem. We finally finished redoing all the rooms upstairs. It was a big job, one I'm glad is finished. It took most of my summer along with planting and maintaining a beautiful yard and garden. We really do enjoy our home.

In March, we bought a home in American Fork. Mark and Cristina are renting it with the plans to buy it when we sell. Mark is working for Won Door out of Calif. He goes back and forth to California while Cristina and the girls live in American Fork.

Bruce is a junior this year and has passed his general as a Ham Radio Operator. He devotes many hours talking to people all over the world. He helped make contact at the earthquake in South America recently. He spent one whole night and most of a

day at BYU working on their equipment. He receives alot of enjoyment from this. He recently returned from a Ham convention in Las Vegas. Recently we found out Bruce suffers hearing loss in both ears and has been fitted with a hearing aid which helps. Bruce was ordained a Priest July 21, 1986, by Alden Shurtz.

I'm finally getting ready to get serious with my business that seems to have been put on the back burner for awhile. I'm just waiting for my labels to be printed and I will start to manufacture blessing dresses, so anyone needing a dress to bless your darling in, be sure to come see if what I have will fit your need.

At the present time I teach Primary and visit teach. Alden finds it hard to hold a church job other than Home Teaching. We're blessed to live in such a beautiful town around choice friends and neighbors. We feel we have truly been blessed this past year and thank the Lord for all our blessings.

## THOUGHTS OF MOM BY INGA MAE

I will be eternally grateful for the experiences that I had while I took care of Mom for six months prior to her death. The three months when her back was broken and she was in so much pain, she was so appreciative for everything I did for her. She woke me often at nights to go to the bathroom and it always bothered her that my sleep was being disturbed. She never wanted to be a burden on anyone and always tried to do everything she could for herself. This trait was so strong that she talked daily of getting her strength back so she could go back to her own little home and live. Looking back, I feel she suffered more than she let on at that time and was really not well enough to function on her own. I arranged to have a woman come once a week to clean her house, a service provided by medicare. She thanked me often, telling me she didn't know how she would have got by without this help. Later, when it became apparent she was very ill, she told me she had never felt good since having the accident.

In October she complained of pains in the upper stomach area. I was afraid it was a gall bladder problem and arranged to have her go to a doctor. I brought her home while she was having tests done as either Alice or I would take her in to the hospital. It became apparent while Alice had her in for tests that she was too ill to keep going back and forth so they admitted her in the hospital.

She had a strong will to live. She felt if she had enough faith she would get better. She really feared dying. She had talked of it often and I think this was why she didn't want to die.

In November, Dr. Dietz talked of doing surgery on her and she knew if they did she would never make it. Each morning after her bath, I would help her out to the couch and she would lay there for a few hours or most of the day. At this time I was quilting a quilt and she talked alot. She told me I was taking care of her just like she had taken care of her mother before she died. She knew she was dying. She talked of where she wanted her funeral, etc.

Looking back, I see she was a special lady. One who had never known much of material wealth, but was appreciative of what she had. She loved her little home and was so happy to be back in it. She appreciated the things I did for her. After bathing her and making her comfortable in a clean bed, she would tell me how much she loved me for taking care of her and was so glad to be with me and not have to be in a rest home. After the three days while she was in the rest home, I vowed as long as I was physically able she would not go to one. I felt bad when we had to put her in the Doxey Hatch, but I no longer was able to take care of her by myself. Even before she went in the hospital the

last time, she had lost all her muscle strength and I had to have another person here all the time to help me.

I think when they did move her she was so sick she didn't know where she was. I was with her that day and she seemed out of it most of the day. She would come and go. She only lived four days after being moved.

She loved her children and looked forward to seeing them or hearing from them. She had devoted her whole life to her children and they were an important part of her life.

Mom loved to come stay with me. She told me often we had such a lovely home, she felt wanted here. I remember one time the nurse came, (she came once a week) but I remember Mom saying, "Now you don't need to knock, just come on in, everyone is really welcome here. They make you feel wanted."

At the time Mom was talking about her dying, she just matter of fact said "And I want you to fix my hair after I die." I thought I'm not sure I can. I could see her fixing her mother's. She was so afraid of dead people. After she died, I knew I had to do it. It was something I wasn't looking forward to doing. The day I went to do it they had her all dressed laying in a room by herself. Her hair was washed and had been pulled back and it looked rather wild. It turned out to be a special experience, something I'm glad I was able to do. It was the last thing I was able to do for her.

Taking care of Mom was hard. It was a physical strain on me and at times I felt I was about to break, but looking back it was a choice priveledge. One I'm glad I was able to do. I have memories and feelings that have tied me closer to her and they are choice.

She was a special lady. She never faltered in fulfilling her mission here on earth. She had great faith and as I listened to her funeral I realized she had lived her life as our Heavenly Father wanted her to live it.

I shed tears then and now as I realize that I have got to really improve my life so I will be worthy to be with her again. It was her wish that all her family live their lives so they can all come back to their Heavenly Father.

She was a Special Mom, one I'm glad I had the priveledge of having in this earth life.

ERIC AND CONNIE SHURTZ DEAN-1986

This past year has been a busy and happy one for our family. We enjoy being in the military and have learned to adapt to new cities and situations, and we enjoy moving and seeing new places.

In April we drove to Orlando, Florida, where we met Mom, Dad and Bruce. We spent four days enjoying Disneyworld, the Epcot Center and the Florida sunshine! It's always fun to have Mom and Dad come visit and it was especially fun going to Disneyworld with them. Later, we all met again in Savannah, Georgia, where we house hunted for two days. We were lucky to find the house we wanted early and even luckier because our offer was accepted. We even had a few days to sight see and become familiar with Savannah. We left in love with this city and couldn't wait to come back for good. In June we moved into our home and five days later Eric left for Arizona to finish up a course he started at Ft. Rucker. He was gone for two and a half months and although there were plenty of trying moments, the children and I enjoyed finding our way around Savannah. When Eric came home, he took three weeks off and we all enjoyed having him home.

We have repapered, painted, stenciled, installed ceiling fans, made curtains, and done alot of yard work, but it's very rewarding. We love owning a home. It will be hard to sell and live in government quarters again, which we will do because many times it's not practical to buy.

Eric loves his job. He is a pilot at Hunter Army Airfield. After flying helicopters for six years, he is now flying and doing maintenance on Mohawks airplanes. He has done very well and was accepted this year for a Naval Experimental Test Pilot Slot. We will be here for two years and then we'll move to Maryland where he'll begin the test pilot program.

I keep busy trying to keep up with the housework, etc. involved with five children. I also work as an aerobic instructor at a Health Club. It's a fun break from all the commotion at home. This year I also did a lot of sewing. I made quilts, and folk dolls, smocked dresses, etc. to earn a little extra spending money. I have found that the busier I stay, the happier I am. I'm very grateful I have so many fun things to keep me busy!

Aubrey is 11-1/2 and is in her first year of Jr. High. She is getting very pretty and has a bubbly personality. She is a good babysitter and is starting to earn spending money by tending for people in our ward. She is exposed to alot at school. She goes to school in a black neighborhood downtown, becaused Savannah has a desegregation policy. White neighborhoods are bussed into black and vice versa. Aubrey is a very good student and has always made wise choices. She loves to go to church and we're proud of her.

Brandi is 10 and is a sweet and thoughtful little girl. She is very helpful around the house and has a pretty smile. She's very considerate and likes to make others feel good. We have to share Brandi with her many friends. She is very popular and our home is usually full of her friends and when the phone rings it's usually for Brandi. It's hard to believe she's growing up so fast.

Travis is 7-1/2 and growing taller all the time. He loves to eat but is still so skinny his bones poke out all over (I'd love to have that problem)! He is doing well in school this year, although he is often tempted to fidget and play jokes. He is thoughtful and can be very sweet. We enjoy him alot. I think Travis takes after Grandpa Shurtz (who is his idol). Brandi and Travis are going to spend some time in Utah with Grandma and Grandpa Shurtz when school is out. They are both very excited.

Ashlee is 5-1/2 and goes to Kindergarten all day. She loves school and does very well. She is a bright and creative little girl and can keep herself entertained for hours. She loves to learn and has a big imagination. Her sweet spirit adds much to our home.

Preston is two and he thinks he's at least five! He's very independent and has lots of personality. He is one of those children that is very good when he's good, but when he's bad-watch out. He is funny and keeps us laughing at his antic. While I was pregnant with Preston, I had a blessing that said he was a special spirit that had been saved for our family at that time and that he would bring us many blessings. He has truly been a blessing to our family.

We have found that as we move around, we have a hard time feeling very involved in some of the wards we belong to. Some are better than others. Many are struggling. Some love living in the mission field. We find it a challenge and miss the large active wards in Utah. Aubrey has one girl her age in our ward. Brandi is the only girl her age. It's hard on them, but we're proud of them for having a desire to participate anyway. I still don't have a calling, but seem to substitute often in something or the other. We have met some nice people here, but this ward seems to be very stand-offish. It makes me realize how important it is to always be friendly to everyone.

That is about all that's new with our family. We are looking forward to a quiet Christmas at home this year and hopefully a calmer New Year! This past year was wonderful, but went by so fast that I don't know where time went! I hope I can slow down and enjoy some of the really important things in 1987!

CRISTINA IDA PIANEZZOLA-BEN HAMZA-SHURTZ 1986

I was born Oct 19, 1955, in Zurich, Switzerland, the daughter of Walter-Giovanni Pianezzola (citizen of Italy) and Esther Lieberwirth (citizen of Germany). Even so both my parents were born in Switzerland, and my mother even had a Swiss Mother. By Swiss law you are always citizen of the country your dad is a citizen from. In our case this caused a unique situation. My Swiss grandmother married a German, so all her children are German. My mother married an Italian, so I am Italian. I married an American, and that makes my kids American. Four generations and not two with the same citizenship.

I spent part of my childhood in an orphanage, because my mother had to work when my dad left us. It was cheaper than a boarding school and she had no money for a house keeper or nanny. Virtually nobody babysits in Europe. When I was eleven years old, I moved back with my mother and became a latch-key child. I did not mind. I loved to read and spent all my time doing that until my mom came home. We did not have a TV until I was fifteen years old. By then, I was a devoted bookworm.

I graduated from school at fifteen. That is the normal age if you are not going to college.

I spent a few months selling fruits, welding cans, directing rats in laboratories and working as a script girl for a movie company. By then, I had my passport and came to Utah for a three week visit with some missionary girls that had converted my mother the previous summer. I liked it so much I wanted to stay and go to school. I found a family that did not get an exchange student that year and stayed with them in Kaysville, Utah. School in Switzerland was much harder and even so I could not speak, read, or write English when I got here. I got made a Senior half way through the school year, and graduated the same year. That spring, April 1, 1974, I was baptized and confirmed a member of the church. I left for Ricks college and attended for one year.

The summer after was a big economic crush in Europe and my mom was out of work for a long time. So I went back home and worked as sales clerk. I did not feel comfortable with the German speaking Swiss anymore and moved to Geneva, the French speaking part. Even so I did not speak any French, I had no problem getting a good job with Caterpillar Overseas as an assistant auditor.

The only time I had to talk French was in church. It was a two hour bus and trolley trip to church, but I loved it. I got to know all of the members real close and even so there is no open persecution of the church, a lot of people lost all contact with their families by becoming members, so we were very close as a branch.

I also made the acquaintance of a young Moroccan student named Abdel-Jalid Ben-Hamza. We got married August 1978. He could not get a work permit for a long time. When he finally got one, it was only as a dishwasher for hospitals. He became very bitter and frustrated. Even so he had excellent grades in school, they did not give him a permit for his field of education. The strain finally became too much and we got divorced after being separated. Our divorce was final May 3, 1981.

I had not gone anywhere until then. I moved from Geneva to Zurich and lived with friends and got a great job as an employment counselor. My Bishop felt it was time to get out and do things, so for starters he encouraged me to go with two other English speaking girls to an area youth conference in Germany that was sponsored by the Army LDS Chaplains. I did, and that evening during the opening social, I stepped on someones foot in the dark. It was Mark Shurtz. That was May 4, 1981, one day after his birthday. By October 23, that year we were married in Copenhagen, Denmark. With our paper problems that was the only place we could get married at. To this day, the Italians claim that I am a polyander (the female equal of a polygamist) simply because we refused to pay the bribe to change my passport. So until I get my U.S. passport sometime this coming year, I won't be able to go outside the U.S.

After our marriage, I worked for the military police and Mark worked as a driver for the Post Commander. We left the Army August 1982, and moved back to the states. Work was hard to find and even so Mark worked for a short time, he was out of work when Tasha was born Jan 22, 1983. He finally got a job with the Utah National Guard and we lived in Salt Lake when January 17, 1985, Celeste was born. That year in August we got sealed in the Salt Lake City Temple. Mark has left the Guard and works for Won Door Company in California. We also moved to American Fork where we now live.

VEOLA AND CARROLL HANSEN-1986  
gleaned by Glenda

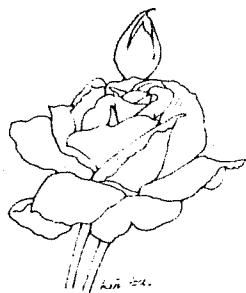
VEOLA FELL AND SPRAINED THE LIGAMENTS IN HER KNEES. WORE A LEG BRACE FOR THREE DAYS. SHE HAS HAD PROBLEMS WITH HER BLOOD PRESSURE BUT IT WENT DOWN FOR A WHILE AND SHE LOST 15 LBS. BECAUSE SHE WAS WATCHING HER SUGAR INTAKE.

SHE WENT TO DELTA FOR MEMORIAL DAY.

IN JULY, CARROLL FELL

LINDA WILL BE HOME FROM HER MISSION THE MIDDLE OF JANUARY.

DURING THE YEAR, DIANA WAS DIVORCED FROM GLEN CHRISTISON. LATER IN THE YEAR SHE MET KEN HSU. THEY BECAME ENGAGED AND WERE MARRIED AUG. 15, 1986. KEN WAS BAPTIZED JULY 16, 1986. HE IS FROM TIAWAN, PATEI. HE HAS BEEN IN THE U.S. ABOUT FOUR YEARS. HIS FAMILY HAS BEEN HERE SEVEN YEARS. HE IS AN ART MAJOR. HE HAS STUDIED AT ONE OF THE MOST PRETIGIOUS UNIVERSITIES IN TAIWAN. HE IS NOW STUDYING AT WESTMINSTER COLLEGE.



Like  
Like the measureless pink  
of dusk,  
Love is the color no one  
can paint.  
Like the sweetest melody  
ever sung,  
Love is a tune from heaven.

Diana Christison  
and  
Ching-Jing Hsu  
have chosen

Friday, the fifteenth of August  
nineteen hundred and eighty-six  
as their wedding day

We would like you to share in our happiness  
by attending the wedding reception  
from seven until nine-thirty in the evening  
Nunemaker Building  
Westminster College  
1840 South 1300 East  
Salt Lake City, Utah

DEVON'S FAMILY -1986  
gleaned by Glenda

Robert and Jana's baby born June 23, 1985 in Payson, Utah. Named Nathan Devon Memmott

Devon stayed at Mom's for a few months after Mom died. Worked at a rest home. Moved from there to an apartment on state street.

Was at June's in May. Presently works at the rest home in Delta where Aunt Grace, Elbert and Helen's mother are.

He has decided to use the name of Devon from now on.

Devon's current address is P.O. box 749, Delta, Utah, 84624

Robert and Kevin have gone into the armed service.

Mom said when she was in the hospital that she thought she was ill for a reason and that was she thought her children needed to become more humble and keep the commandments. She also talked to Grant and I of the importance of being obedient and keeping the commandments and the sooner we learned obedience the better off we would be.

Devon

## LAST MINUTE UPDATE ON THE BLACK FAMILY BEFORE GOING TO PRESS

THE DECISION NOT TO MOVE TO INDIANAPOLIS HAS BEEN MADE. RICHARD WILL BE SELLING IN THE NORTHEAST WHERE HE WAS FIVE MONTHS AGO. WE FEEL GOOD ABOUT THIS DECISION AND FEEL THAT THERE IS PLENTY OF OPPORTUNITY TO SERVE HERE.

ALVIN AND GUY CAME HOME FOR CHRISTMAS. RICHARD, GLENDA, GUY, AND ALVIN TRAVELED TO THE WASHINGTON D.C. TEMPLE AND ALVIN RECEIVED HIS ENDOWMENT DECEMBER 17, 1986.

ALVIN'S FAREWELL IN SACRAMENT MEETING WAS HELD DECEMBER 28. BELOW IS A COPY OF THE NEWSPAPER ARTICLE ABOUT HIS MISSION CALL.

### *Missionary Will Serve In Japan*

Alvin Black of 3 Grace La., Portland, has been called to serve a two-year mission in Okayama, Japan, for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints.

He will be entering the Missionary Training Center at Provo, Utah, Jan. 14, where he will receive training in the language and customs of Japan for a period of two months. He will then fly to Japan, where he will serve for 22 months telling the Japanese people who are interested about the beliefs of his church.

Missionaries serve at their own expense or of their families. They are transferred frequently from area to area within the mission. Middletown has four young men serving in the area at the present time.

Black graduated as salutatorian of Portland High School in 1985 and has been attending Brigham Young University since that time. While in high school, he was active on the cross-country and track teams. He was also a member of the Highlander Chorus as well as other activities.

On Sunday, Dec. 28, at 9:15 p.m., a special service will be held where Alvin and others will speak prior to his departure. All friends and associates are invited to attend. It will be held at the new church building at 130 South Street in Cromwell.



Later that day, his parents are sponsoring a social get-together, where those who wish may stop by for refreshments and visiting. It will be held at 3 Grace La., Portland, from 5-7 p.m.

## THE BRITISH IMPORTING CO.

Dear Customer,

The research on the surname you requested was undertaken by the firm of genealogists in Canterbury, England. They have sent us this reference, which is written in an heraldic shorthand called "The Blazon."

**Memmott:** Per chevron giles and argent in base a figure "4" the lower stroke debriused by a sword fessways handle to the dexter all sable.

The Blazon translates in modern English as: The shield is divided into red and silver the division line in an inverted "V" shape in the bottom.

Heraldry is defined as the art or science of blazoning or describing in appropriate technical terms coats of arms and other heraldic and armorial insignia and is of very ancient origin.

These badges of distinction were the reward of personal merit and could be secured by the humblest as well as the highest. They are today the testimonials and warrants of bravery, heroism and meritorious deeds of our ancestors.

There is no specific meaning or explanation now available for the various designs and insignia used in Heraldry. The origin of most of these is now obscure. These have been evolved down the centuries by the Heralds when Arms were being granted, their number being added to as more Arms came into use.

Various forms of spelling for the same basic name may be in use. These variations have arisen through changing the original form of spelling for personal or other reasons, or to shorten or simplify a difficult spelling or to render pronunciation easier. This applies particularly to numerous names of Irish and Continental European origin.

Many surnames have undergone major changes in spelling and form over the centuries . . . Normally coats-of-arms were recorded under the early spellings. Sometimes several coats-of-arms are recorded for the same family name. We have supplied the earliest complete coat-of-arms in our records, unless, of course, other information was furnished to aid in our selection.

Yours Sincerely,

THE BRITISH IMPORTING CO.

### TRADITIONAL MEANING OF HERALDIC CHARGES AND COLORS

GULES (RED) — fire, fortitude  
OR (GOLD) — purity, valor  
AZURE (BLUE) — loyalty, truth  
ARGENT (WHITE) — peace, nobility

VERT (GREEN) — strength, freshness  
PURPURE (PURPLE) — justice, majesty  
ERMINE (WHITE) — valor, leadership  
SABLE (BLACK) — repentance, royalty

Lynnette, Chad, Lynne'  
with Nicole, Roger with  
Monica, Jennifer, and  
Carolyn Shurtz.  
3/2/86

Warren, Ashley,  
Sheila, & Christopher  
Allen at their home in  
Orangeville, Utah  
April 1986

Marsha, Karalee Ann,  
and Vance Lovell

Cindy and  
Justin Peatross  
Peatross

Nancy, Melvin  
and  
Jared  
Memmott  
May 1985

Gene, June, Cindy, Kathy  
Losee Brown

Brian, Floyd, Barbara, Kathy,  
Gregg,

Angela, Daniel, Daniel,

Jonathan  
Hastings

Kathy Brown  
the night  
of her  
High  
School  
graduation

Beverly, Bob, Von,  
Neil, Allred  
↓

Melody, Steve,  
and Carmen  
Losee

Katie  
Allred

Melinda  
Ray

Jan 1986

Melvin, Nancy, Alicia,  
Melanie  
Suzette

Memmott  
Jan. 10, 1986

Karalee  
Ann  
Lovell  
9/19/86  
7 1/2 mos.

Matthew, Vincent "J", Brett, Hilary,  
(age 5) (age 3) (age 4)

Dee Ann holding Kimberlie (2 mos)  
and Heather (age 7)

Memmott

Marilee, & Max,  
holding Brady,  
Front: Jamie,  
Rusty

Doris, Janna, Robert &  
baby Nathan Devon,  
Kevin Memmott. Debbie  
and Kendall Johnson,  
Natalie and Devon  
Memmott  
Jan 11, 1986

Carroll  
Hansen

Veola  
Hansen

Alan  
and  
Shelly  
Warnock

Gene, Penny, &  
Jodie,

Mark, Christina  
holding holding  
Tasha, Chantell  
Shurtz  
April 1985

Raymond  
Hansen  
Jan 86

Jan 1986

Kyle  
Memmott

Barbara

Berdell, & Helen  
Memmott

Mendy, Brandon,  
& Trevor  
Stanworth

Jan.  
1986

Inga, Alden  
Shurtz

Jan 1986

Bruce  
Shurtz  
Jan.  
1986

Grant  
Memmott  
Jan  
1986

Jan 1986

Back: Wesley (16) Patrick (10), Kimberlee (12),  
Alvin (18), Guy (22),

Front: Oliver (5) Steve & Laura Gordon,  
Jeffrey (8), Pamela (14),  
with Melissa (3), Glenda  
and Richard Black in  
front

Lillie  
J.  
Memmott  
Apr  
1985  
at  
Inga's

Maske  
Adams

Darla  
Adams

Alice  
Adams

Jolyn, Deewayne  
Adams

Jan.  
1986

Quinette  
Adams  
Jan  
1986

Frank &  
Alice  
Adams

Wendy  
Adams

Lisa  
Adams

Douglas, Pam  
Adams  
Jan 1986

picture taken May 1986

